The Nation

VOL. LXXVIII—NO. 2025. THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1904. PRICE TEN CENTS.

BOOKS **SCRIBNERS**

Ready Next Week

THE AMERICAN NATURAL HISTORY

By W. T. HORNADAY,
Director of the New York Zoölogical Park.

This book is destined to be recognized as the great popular Natural History of this generation. 472 pages, 343 illustrations.

A VERY SUCCESSFUL BOOK

The Evening Post says:—"Mrs. Bancroft was a woman of no ordinary wit, and her letters, mostly in the form of a journal addressed to various members of her family during her husband's term as Minister to England, are full of interest and personal charm."

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND, 1846-1849

By MRS. GEORGE BANCROFT

With twenty-four full-page illustrations. Crown 8vo. $1.50 *net*. (Postage extra.)

"*Remarkably attractive.*"—CHICAGO JOURNAL. "*Of uncommon interest.*"—N. Y. TIMES.

Overtones:

A Book of Temperament

By James Huneker. With frontispiece. $1.25 *net*. (Postage 12 cents.)

"As he is master of the most forcible of English and has an enormous amount of research and experience to back his views, a volume of essays from his pen is a very important musico-literary work."
—LOUIS C. ELSON *in the Boston Advertiser.*

The Test

By Mary Tappan Wright, author of "Aliens." 12mo, $1.50.

The *New York Sun* says:

"A remarkable story of conscience. . . .

"The man or woman who begins it will read through to the end and be glad he read it. . . ."

Manchuria and Korea

By H. J. Whigham, author of "The Persian Problem," with a map and illustrations. $2.00 *net*.

CONTENTS:—The Birth of Dalny—How Russia Occupied New-Chwang—Southern Manchuria—The Manchurian Railway—Fighting the Brigands—A Visit to Seoul—Franco-Russian Intrigue in Korea—German Ambitions, and other topics of vital interest at the present moment.

KOREA

By ANGUS HAMILTON

"A timely book, a well-considered, matured, and informing work by a man who knows the country from end to end and can put pictures on paper with consummate ease."—*London Academy.*

With map and illustrations. $1.50 *net*.

The World's Epoch Makers

New Volume

DESCARTES, SPINOZA AND THE NEW PHILOSOPHY

By James Iverash, M.A., D.D., Professor of Apologetics and Christian Ethics in the United Free Church College, Aberdeen. Author of "Is God Knowable," etc. $1.25.

A judicious condensation of the views and theories of the authors discussed, which has especial value because of its strong emphasis on the main thoughts of the philosophical systems considered, to the subordination of less important matters.

NEW LIBRARY EDITION

Now Complete

THE WORKS OF LORD BYRON

New, revised and enlarged edition, containing a new text, with many hitherto unpublished additions. THE POETRY. Vol. VII. Edited by Ernest Hartley Coleridge. $2.00.

Completing the set of 13 volumes of Byron's Poems and Letters. Contains 73 "Epigrams and Jeux d'Esprit," 10 of which are printed and published for the first time; also a very complete Bibliography of the successive Editions and Translations of Byron's Poetical Works, in which a full and particular account of the collected editions and separate issues of the poems and dramas is given.

1870—Reconstruction to Expansion—1903

The United States in Our Own Time

By E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS

This book at $5.00 is a bargain in itself. It is not offered on the instalment plan and it is not sold with any other book or magazine. It is for sale at all book stores or will be sent, carriage free, on receipt of price.

"This suggestive little book decidedly repays perusal."—*New York Evening Post.*

THE SUBCONSCIOUS SELF and its Relation to Education and Health

By LOUIS WALDSTEIN, M.D. 12mo, $1.25

"A thesis in Applied Psychology admirably maintained and its lesson vigorously enforced. . . . It is at once a stimulating and a safe volume, and well adapted to the needs of the general but intelligently interested reader."—*The Dial.*

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science and Art.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 301

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Virtuous Congressmen 304
Chairman and Governor 305
The Real Friend of Labor 305
More Silver Purchasing 306

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Duke D'Enghien 307

CORRESPONDENCE:

Two Early American Letters on Electricity 308
"Cœlum non Animum Mutant" 309
Turgeneff's Novels 309

NOTES 309

BOOK REVIEWS:

Horace in English 312
The Conspiracy of Rennes 313
The Life of John A. Andrew 314
Overtones 315
Shakespeare's Books 316
Editori e Autori 317
Problems of the Present South 317
Highways and Byways in Sussex 317
The Modern Bank 318
Matthew Arnold and his Relation to the Thought of Our Time 318
Recent Excavations in the Roman Forum 319
Life of General Philip Schuyler 319
Essays and Addresses 319

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 320

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for a remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order or Postal Order payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME.	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT.	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

***Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Farmington.

MISS PORTER'S SCHOOL. Next school year opens Sept. 29, 1904. For full information apply to Mrs. Robert Porter Keep.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.

EDGEWORTH BOARDING and Day School for Girls. MRS. A. P. LEFEBVRE, MISS F. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School, New features. Address the Dean. M. M. BIGELOW.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.

ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. MISS ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application, 1350 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Miss Baldwin's School for Girls.

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Pa. Within 13 years 177 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building, 25 acres of beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary.

Florence Baldwin, Ph.B., Principal.
Jane L. Brownell, A.M., Associate Principal.

ST. AGNES' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Albany, N. Y.

Preparation for leading colleges. Also advanced course, with diploma. Separate staff of chaperons, besides teachers. Three well-equipped laboratories. Health first consideration. Catalogue. MISS SEABURY, Head of School. BISHOP DOANE, President Board of Trustees.

ROCK RIDGE HALL

A School for Boys. Location high and dry. Laboratories. Shop for Mechanic Arts. A new gymnasium. *Strong teachers. Earnest boys.* Scholarships. A vigorous school life. American ideals. Illustrated pamphlet sent free.
Dr. G. R. WHITE, Principal, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

HOOSAC SCHOOL

HOOSICK, N. Y. Church School for boys. Prepares for college. Situated among the hills of the Berkshire Range, 30 miles from Albany. For catalogue apply to Rev E. D. TIBBITS, Rector. Rt. Rev. W. C DOANE, D.D., Visitor.

Mrs. Chapman and Miss Jones
Boarding and Day School for Girls.
For circulars address Miss C. S. JONES, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

Teachers, etc.

A LADY WHO HAS LIVED MUCH in Europe, will exchange her thorough knowledge of travel in England and on the continent for three or four months in Europe, she assuming responsibility as to all arrangements. Highest references given and required. Address H., care of *Nation.*

LITERARY OCCUPATION Wanted by highly educated gentleman having traveled extensively; well acquainted with the French, German, Italian, and Spanish languages.
Address P. Q., care *Nation.*

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES. EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors. 4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 80 Third St., Portland; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles; Hyde Block, Spokane, 420 Parrot Bldg., San Francisco.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells **that** is something, but if it is asked you about them to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y. Recommends

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions. HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency. Teachers — Schools — Tutors — Governess — Property. Tel. 6129 18th. JOHN C. ROCKWELL, Mgr. 3 E. 14th st., N. Y. C.

THE SPOILSMEN. By Elliot Flower.
Endorsed by Grover Cleveland.
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Pubs., Boston.

Ready April 23d

The Republican Party

A History of Its Fifty Years' Existence Together with a Record of Its Measures and Leaders. (1854-1904.)

BY FRANCIS CURTIS

With a Foreword by President Roosevelt and with Introductions from Hon. Wm. P. Frye, Presiding Officer of the U. S. Senate, and from Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

2 volumes, 8vo, with frontispieces, *net*, **$6.00** (carriage, 40c.)

A work that should be welcomed not only by Republicans but by every student of the political history of our nation. It is in no sense a campaign production, but is presented as a work of permanent authority for students, for readers and for reference.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
NEW YORK LONDON

Shakespeare's Works

"First Folio Edition"

Edited, with Notes, Introductions, Glossaries, Lists of Variorum Readings and Selected Criticisms, by CHARLOTTE PORTER and HELEN A. CLARKE, Editors of the "Camberwell" Edition of Robert Browning.

To be completed in 40 handy volumes, size 4¼x6¼. Sold separately. Cloth, net, 50 cents; limp leather, net, 75 cents. (Postage 5 cents.)

The following volumes are ready:

A MIDSOMMER NIGHTS DREAME
LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST
***the* COMEDIE OF ERRORS**
***the* MERCHANT OF VENICE**

". . . I am convinced that these editors are the best equipped among us all for the beautiful yet arduous labor which they have taken in hand. The plan is mature and satisfying; it is what editing should be, or what, more's the pity, it so often is not.'
—EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN.

Send for descriptive booklet.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & COMPANY
426-428 West Broadway, New York.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.

Library Department

We have sold books to librarians for fifty years.
We have the largest stock in the largest book market in the country.
We fill orders promptly, completely, and intelligently.

Send for our new Clearance Catalogue.

Wholesale Booksellers and Publishers
33-37 East 17th Street, Union Square, North, NEW YORK.

GINN & COMPANY, Boston
Important Latin Books

	List Price
Buck's Grammar of Oscan and Umbrian	**$3.00**
Rockwood's Cicero's Tusculan Disputations (Book I.), **and the Somnium Scipionis**	**1.00**
Smith's Odes and Epodes of Horace. *Revised Edition*	**1.50**
Wright's Satires of Juvenal	**1.25**

Send for our FREE "Test in Pronunciation."
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Pubs., Springfield, Mass.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1904.

The Week.

"We have a Pope!" was the announcement in the Conclave when it appeared that Sarto had a majority of the votes, and "We have an Opposition!" is the exclamation which the Democratic Convention at Albany may well provoke. At last we see a Democracy which, by the candidate it presents and the platform it adopts, proposes to make itself an eligible alternative to the Republican party. That is cause for general satisfaction. For eight years past, government by party has been essentially broken down in this country. The Opposition had made itself impossible. The party in power had been delivered from the fear of a rival and so from the fear of being called to account for arrogance, abuses, and corruption. On both parties and the whole country the effect has been pernicious. When a party has been headed wrong, the first step necessary is to make it face about. The question of leadership is secondary. This is said in no disparagement of Judge Parker, whose candidacy will acquire such an impetus from Monday's proceedings as in all probability to sweep everything before it. His personality, however pleasing and reassuring, will be of less importance than the platform. That is the strategic thing in this campaign. It is an open secret that Judge Parker himself so regards it, and that the St. Louis platform must be such as he can stand upon or he will not be a candidate.

In this light the Albany platform, as far as it goes, is gratifying. It is drawn with both shrewdness and force, laying down those general principles of government which can be most successfully invoked and applied as against Republican methods. It contains not one of those sops which it was confidently predicted would be thrown to Silverites and Socialists. The best evidence of this is the shrill protest of Hearst's incendiaries. The platform at St. Louis will, of course, have to be explicit on the money question. It will need to be enlarged by a declaration against Imperialism, and in other ways; but in the main contentions for a government of law, equal justice for all, no class legislation, honesty in the public service, no military adventure, no favoritism and no oppression, the Albany platform may well prove the rallying-ground of a sane and strong Opposition. That this sound and vigorous political deliverance had Judge Parker's approval is incontestable. That he cut out all of the baits and dodges which Hill wished to insert, may fairly be inferred. We have, accordingly, in his platform a trustworthy line on Judge Parker's political convictions. If the net result of the Convention is thus satisfactory, it must be said that it became so only as the wrath of man is somethimes overruled for good. Considered as a contest between Hill and Murphy, the Convention was not an inspiring sight. Tammany's sullen opposition to Parker will undoubtedly help him with the country at large.

Unseemly laughter has been provoked by the reference of the Republican platform in the President's own State to his zeal for the "solution of the problems of social economy." This is the nearest that New York Republicans dared to come to saying "Trust." That awful word, blurted right out within hearing of Wall Street, might dry up the streams of investment—in the campaign fund. Yet something had to be said about Mr. Roosevelt's endless speeches on the Trusts and his intervention in the Northern Securities case; consequently the masters of platform non-committal rose to the occasion with their splendid phrase about "social economy." But the untutored will be sure to think it has something to do with housekeeping. Others will contend that it refers to Mr. Roosevelt's well-known views about race suicide. But we must not forget the blessed ambiguities which reside in the word "social." Just as the "sociologist" of the coal-strike commission turned out to be a railway conductor, so we may yet find the President interpreting "social economy" into the most ferocious kind of "Trust-busting" campaign.

"Something must be done to save the party." With these words a leading Massachusetts Republican, amid the applause of the State Convention on Friday, urged a resolution calling for immediate steps to secure reciprocity with Canada. His speech seemed on the point of carrying the delegates off their feet, and Lodge had to go to the rescue. The Senator solemnly warned the Convention that it could not allow its platform to be "drawn by its opponents," and declared that the reciprocity resolution would be a "direct reflection on the Republican Administration." Of course, that settled it. But the incident plainly showed what a sword to divide the Republicans has been put into the hands of the Democrats in the shape of the tariff issue. And if there were any doubt on the subject it would be removed by the tariff plank actually adopted. It must have been written by Mr. Facing-bothways. Protection is "a cardinal policy," yet "tariff schedules are neither sacred nor immutable." "Rates of duty may be altered," but never by the Democratic party. In other words, the Republicans won't and the Democrats mustn't. But the tariff is not "sacred"; it is only ludicrous under such treatment. Where is the ancient humor of Massachusetts?

Representative Pierce of Tennessee recounts some of the extravagances of the present Administration, and says he believes "these reckless expenditures" will play an important part in determining the result of the November election. His case is certainly a strong one. Under the second Cleveland Administration the navy appropriations were $107,410,095; during the four years of the present régime they will be $335,172,935. Army expenses have grown from $94,349,535 to $360,442,896, and those for fortifications from $13,919,505 to $28,982,574. In these three branches the expenses have more than trebled. Mr. Pierce, who is a member of the Appropriations Committee, states that the first session of the Fifty-eighth Congress will be responsible for about $700,000,000 of expenditures. This is the best the Republicans can do in keeping appropriations down. They have left out river-and-harbor and public grounds and building bills, and have to some extent cut the estimates that have been presented. But still, they have practically disposed of the whole of the estimated revenue, and at the next session they are pretty sure to go to very much greater lengths. So far as Mr. Pierce can see, the Treasury will soon have to come into the money market for funds to run the Government. But when that has happened in the past, the party has stepped out and left the Democrats to perform the odious task.

Our "stand-patters" have accepted the doctrine that godliness is profitable for this life, as well as the next, and applied it to the Philippines. This fact is stamped all over the speeches on the Philippine Shipping bill. Congressman Lucking of Michigan, for instance, tells us that when he offered an amendment in committee that American ships, which are to have a monopoly of the carrying trade of the Islands, should be debarred from hiring cheap Chinese labor, he was voted down by his Republican friends. Thus is American labor refused any direct participation in the spoils from this revival of George the Third's policy. They all go to the shipowners, save what the Cordage Trust can wring from the people of the United States by reason of our violation of our promise of the open door. It will cost a good deal more to get hemp to the United

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

States, but American purchasers—confined chiefly to the Cordage Trust—will be able to buy the commodity in Manila at about $7.60 a ton less than foreign manufacturers. This concession has not reconciled the Trust to the Shipping bill, but whatever disadvantage it is put to will, of course, have to be made good by the people of this country. Congressman Lind of Minnesota says that the prison of his State makes binder twine, and he tells the Minnesota farmers that they will have to pay 75 cents to one dollar more for their twine on account of the Shipping bill. As Mr. Lind says, the bill is a subsidy measure; but instead of paying the subsidy out of the United States Treasury, we divide it between the Philippine Treasury and the consuming public in this country.

Has the long-promised "Farmers' Trust" at last arrived on the scene? A $50,000,000 corporation in South Dakota is to be known as the "National Farmers' Exchange." Its object is "coöperation in the handling of all products of the farms." The value of the farm products in the United States in the last census year, 1900, was about $3,700,000,000. This looks a trifle large for a $50,000,000 capital. Besides, how is the new company going to handle our agricultural resources? By buying the farms, or by cornering the products in the wheat, corn, oats, and other markets? The possibilities of a Farmers' Trust in these directions are infinite—greater, indeed, than the probabilities. But think of the influence of the scheme in politics! Your ordinary Trust confines its political activities chiefly to "standing pat" on the tariff. But the Farmers' Trust would consider the tariff only one mouthful. It would not deserve to live if it did not "stand pat" on irrigation projects, Government-built roads, and no one knows how many other raids on the Treasury. It was only last week that the Hon. Champ Clark arose in the House and asked if a bushel of Missouri wheat was not worth as much as one raised in the Columbia River Valley. Why not, then, deal as generously in the river-and-harbor bills by the Missouri Valley farmers as by those in Oregon? Matters of this sort afford real scope for a Farmers' Trust.

The projected defacement of the Capitol is at least postponed through a vote of the Senate committee referring the extension of the east front to a joint commission of six. This action probably marks the end of the attempt to place the matter in the unskilled hands of the Superintendent of the Capitol. Evidently, the Senate has come to realize that public sentiment demands the protection of the Capitol and the employment of the best architectural talent when any change is to be made. No building in the country contains so many associations for our people, and to alter it ineptly from ignorance or personal favoritism would bring down indignation upon Congress from all quarters of the land. For a year at least the Capitol is safe from its Superintendent. That will give time for further instilling into both houses reverence for the noble building bequeathed to them, and information as to the relation between architectural training and worthy monumental construction.

The following contract is of interest because both parties were Federal officers—D. G. Watkins, an assistant cashier in the Philadelphia Custom House; B. J. Kuntz, postmaster at Lehighton, Pa.:

"Contract between B. J. Kuntz and D. G. Watkins, August 9, 1902. D. G. Watkins agrees to concede Geo. Gray for State delegate.

"B. J. Kuntz agrees to use his efforts to have the lower end delegates vote for Brimmer (or some other man suggested by Watkins) for the Legislature, and Reese for Register of Wills.

"Watkins agrees to use his best efforts to have Kuntz appointed and confirmed as postmaster at Lehighton.

"(Signed) D. G. WATKINS.
" B. J. KUNTZ.

"Witness:
"(Signed) HORACE HEYDT."

It seemed to the Civil Service Reform Association of Pennsylvania that this document was proof of pernicious political activities. President Roosevelt had written that a Federal employee "should not take any active part in political management or in political campaigns, for precisely the same reason that a judge, an army officer, a regular soldier, or a policeman is debarred from taking such active part." To simple minds the attempt to swap a postoffice for a block of delegates looked like taking an active part in politics. But the Treasury Department, in finding that "the charges of pernicious political activity on the part of Mr. Watkins were not sustained," allowed this to be a legitimate and wholly unpolitical transaction. Yet Mr. Watkins was severely reprimanded—his whitewash was laid on with a stick, not a brush. But why should he be rebuked, one asks, if he had not offended, unless he belongs to that class of royal good fellows who can be told simply "not to do it again"?

In other cases contained in this annual report of the Pennsylvania Association, the President figures as a vigilant and active friend of civil-service reform. When Mr. J. H. Landis, the superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, began discharging Democratic employees and replacing them by Republican "laborers" appointed without examination, Mr. Roosevelt brought him up with a round turn. Again, learning that postoffice employees who refused "to support the organization" were subjected to petty persecution—transfer to offices remote from their homes, and the like—Mr. Roosevelt read the riot act to Postmaster McMichael and rescinded the transfers. Possibly, the President took the greater pleasure in this act of discipline because McMichael was already in the black-books for making a political contribution to Senator Quay in violation of the Civil Service act. Taken broadly, the year has been one of progress, so far as the Federal service is concerned. The Association has received from Mayor Weaver at least platonic expressions in favor of enforcing the city act, particularly with regard to conducting examinations publicly; and finally, by circulating literature through the schools, it hopes gradually to undermine the spoils system in the most corrupt of our States. The zeal and success of these Pennsylvania reformers should give heart to us, whose task cannot be harder.

After Mr. Cleveland's latest letter on the subject, we hope no one will accuse him again of ever having shown any personal courtesy to a man whose skin was not white. His record in that respect (he would have us believe) is as clear as that of any former slave-owner. In these times of loose thinking, when so many are led away by the fallacy of a man being a man for a' that, and by gushing talk about genius and character and public service not being really dependent upon the cuticle, it is well to have a consistent example. As the poet has so finely expressed it:

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Blanch well your face, there all the honor lies."

The full text of the recent decision of the Supreme Court in the so-called "second Northern Securities case" reveals a strong desire on the part of the court to discourage all such attempts to invoke Federal jurisdiction. It was a suit instituted by the State of Minnesota, in one of its own courts, but was removed into the United States Circuit Court. The object of the suit was much the same as that in the suit brought by the Attorney-General, namely, to annul the merger—and the first point for the Supreme Court was whether any Federal question was involved. The State of Minnesota endeavored to raise a Federal issue in a variety of ways, the most original of which were, first, the argument that the merger was an injury to the State, because rates for supplies for State institutions would be affected by the cessation of competition between the merged railroads; second, the "full faith and credit" clause of the Constitution. The Supreme Court made short work of both contentions. As to the first, it said that the injury alleged was wholly indirect, and if the State could maintain such a suit, so could every individual in it—a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

result not contemplated by Congress. As to the second, based on the theory that the defendants "had created a corporate device in New Jersey" in violation of the laws of Minnesota, the court held that the Constitutional clause had no bearing on the question, as it "has nothing to do with the conduct of individuals or corporations." The case was therefore remanded to the State court.

Since all the officers in charge of the *Missouri's* after turret were killed by explosion on April 13, it is unlikely that we shall ever have a complete explanation of the very shocking and apparently avoidable accident on that new battleship. What seems to have happened was the ignition of a service charge in a twelve-inch gun before the breech-block had been closed. Modern powder burns like so much camphor or resin. Accordingly, it is probable that the whole turret crew was immediately overcome by the flames. Let any sportsman experiment with a few grains of smokeless powder and a match, and he may readily imagine what occurs when four hundred pounds is burning in a turret. Strictly, the accident should be spoken of as a conflagration rather than an explosion. The fire passed in an instant from the turret to the handling room in the vitals of the ship, where four twelve-inch charges burned with a heat sufficient to melt the brass fittings on the wall of the magazine. It was like the ignition of a gigantic fuse leading from the after turret to the magazine deck. Only the promptest action saved the ship from destruction. The accident took place during a competition in rapid firing, and there is too much ground to fear that, in the desire to make a record, safety was thrown to the winds. Obviously, a charge half inserted will burn only if flaming gases or smouldering fragments of the previous charge are still in the barrel of the gun, for the service powder requires a special and powerful detonator. Possibly the responsibility will never be fixed, but it is clear that there is unwarranted peril in handling our largest guns like the rapid-fire calibres, which use fixed and relatively safe ammunition. In view of the horrible tragedy that has occurred and the worse calamity so narrowly escaped, the Navy Department should do something to prevent practice tests from being turned into mad rivalry in "beating the record." We lost more able seamen and officers on the *Missouri* than perished in the entire Spanish-American war.

Mr. Carnegie's "Hero Fund" seems to be based on the idea that society does not adequately reward those who put life or limb at hazard in its service. He feels, apparently, that the knowledge that the surviving family of one who had not counted his life dear would be provided for, would on the one hand stimulate to acts of heroism, and, on the other, relieve American society of the charge of ingratitude. Carefully hedged about by conditions as the gift necessarily is, it is a striking indication of the growing humanitarianism of Mr. Carnegie's benefactions. His library gifts he has habitually characterized as business investments, refusing to admit any sentimental interpretation of his unexampled liberality. Obviously, it will be more difficult to assume this dispassionate attitude towards such gifts as those to his native Dunfermline, the Carnegie Institution at Washington, and now the Hero Fund. We could wish it another name, for the good word hero has been sadly worn by use and ironical abuse, and we feel some misgivings about the practical application of the fund. It may tend to make the general public and individuals less responsive to deeds of daring. As things stand, we seldom see the spectacle of a hero's children begging their bread. Human nature kindles to a brave act, and the heroism of the father is often as good as a legacy to his children. Furthermore, there seems a certain impropriety in posthumous competitions in valor, and greater danger in any endowment that makes your unconscious hero a conscious applicant for a pension. Still, we anticipate good from Mr. Carnegie's unique foundation. It will bring to light many acts of obscure heroism, and under careful administration it will relieve cases of distress not otherwise presented to organized charity. But we hope nobody else will establish a rival hero fund until it is seen how Mr. Carnegie's works.

Mr. Balfour's majority on the Tibet matter illustrates the fact that a legislature is at the mercy of a headstrong executive. Technically, not a penny can be spent for a military expedition outside the Empire unless Parliament first has authorized the grant. Practically, the Colonial Office, or any of the viceroys, may dispatch a "diplomatic mission" without consulting Parliament at all. In Tibet it needed only the firing of a matchlock to convert such a pacific mission into a military expedition. Naturally, in such a case Parliament has to recognize things as they are, by giving a retrospective legality to an essentially illegal proceeding. The case certainly justified a direct motion of censure against the Government. Many members, refusing to shirk an urgent responsibility not of their making, would emphatically condemn a Government which has run heedlessly into war. Meanwhile, Gen. Macdonald having fought his way to Gyangtse, Col. Younghusband is ready to begin his work as diplomatic agent. The Tibetans may treat with him fearlessly, for has not Mr. Brodrick informed the world that England desires not occupation, or a protectorate, but merely "predominancy" as against Russia? The Buddhist pundits may possibly be put to it to discern the difference between a friendly predominancy cutting its way towards Lhasa and a hostile invasion. But, after all, Mr. Balfour will do the metaphysics if they will do the rest.

There was a terrible frankness about the Chancellor's speech at the reassembling of the Reichstag. He confessed surprise that "the superheated Japanese tea-pot" had blown off, admitted that he had been obliged to repeal the Anti-Jesuit bills in order to win the Centre party, and in general made a clean breast of several Government blunders and shifts. Of course, the most interesting part of his speech was his cordial praise of the Anglo-French treaty, and his assurances that German aspirations in the Mediterranean are solely commercial. Such professions may be accepted with reserve, but in any case they hint at a new tendency in international affairs by which the peaceful spirit may become as contagious as the warlike spirit has always been. But Von Bülow, if he be indeed the friend of the arbitration treaties, should recall that the attitude of contempt and misunderstanding which Germany maintained towards Japan, by no means makes for peace.

The story of the sinking of the *Petropavlovsk* by a Japanese countermine indicates a military strategy such as we believe no Occidental nation has ever surpassed. Admiral Togo's plan required an extraordinary combination of sheer intelligence and daring in its executants. The channel between the Russian torpedoes had to be plotted by distant triangulation, unarmored ships at night had to run into that narrow waterway, plant it with mines, and keep clear both of the Russian torpedoes and of their own; all this under fire from the harbor fleet. Probably the annals of war hardly show another trap of this refined ingenuity. To students of naval tactics, however, the tragedy of the *Petropavlovsk* is merely the culmination of a continued demonstration of the value of torpedo attack. Granting that this sort of countermining is without precedent, it is probably less significant than the whole series of attacks on the Port Arthur fleet by torpedo craft and other unarmored vessels. For the *Variag* is the only large Russian warship that is surely known to have gone down under gunfire. The crippling or destruction of about half the tonnage of the Port Arthur squadron seems largely due to torpedoes. The mosquito fleet has again and again dashed within range of the secondary batteries, and has come off without serious damage.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE VIRTUOUS CONGRESSMEN.

The report of Representative McCall's committee on the "Charges concerning Members of Congress" is too glowing a tribute to the virtue of our lawmakers to be wholly convincing. The committee unanimously reaches the happy conclusion that "nothing has appeared in connection with said cases that would justify the finding that any member of the House of Representatives has profited financially in the slightest degree, or that any member was guilty of improper conduct in connection therewith, or that any member has done in connection with said cases anything that did not appear to be within the line of his official duty according to long established custom." The severest censure that the committee permits itself to utter is the admission that "undoubtedly there are letters which were carelessly written. The action in some cases was not well considered. The statement found in some instances in letters from the executive officer, that what was done was done as a favor to the member, might well have been resented." But, after venturing this mild and (as respects the "natural" resentment) naïve reproof, the committee adds: "There is nothing in any of the cases considered that reflects upon the integrity of the membership of the House of Representatives."

Indubitably, this sweeping generalization might fairly apply to some members whose names are mentioned in the charges. In one or two instances the Senator or Representative upon election to office, knowing that he could not legally make a contract with the Government, had asked to have a lease of his building cancelled. Other Congressmen had transmitted requests from constituents in a purely formal fashion. The report explains that the mass of the people look to their Representative as "the one important officer of the Government they come in contact with"; and they naturally make through him any protest or petition. As Representatives are generally willing to pose as a power in the land, they have rather cheerfully borne this burden which custom lays upon their shoulders. In so far as the committee had such cases in mind, the report of exoneration is faultless.

There are, however, certain facts which the committee has had to ignore completely in order to become convinced of the spotless propriety of Congressmen. The performances of Warren B. Hooker, now a Justice of the Supreme Court in this State, are a striking example. When he was a Representative, a kinsman of his, Maurice Hooker, was appointed a laborer in the post-office at Fredonia and drew $600 for doing no work whatever. Two other "laborers" in Mr. Hooker's district—according to the original Bristow report—drew in all $5,633.62, for which they rendered no service. Mr. Hooker also procured for Dunkirk successive rental increases: from $565 to $1,350, from that to $1,500, and finally to $2,000, "with no additional service." All that Mr. McCall's report says is this:

> "The Government agreed to pay a sum apparently much in excess of what should have been paid at an office of that character—certainly if reference is had to the amount it was paying before the present arrangement was made. In that case the present Representative from the district took little part, and such recommendation as he made related to the location, which appears to have been the most convenient one available."

Hooker is thus barred from consideration because he is no longer in Congress. Apparently all the wicked members have failed of reëlection under this present reign of righteousness.

We wish, however, the committee had expatiated on the probity of Leonidas Felix Livingston of Georgia, who is sitting in the present House and ought to have been within the committee's purview. The Washington correspondent of the *Tribune*, who has had unusually accurate information of these postal scandals, notes that on November 29, 1901, Mr. Livingston called at the Post-Office Department, and, although a recent investigation had showed that the office at Conyers, Ga., was entitled to only $160 for clerk hire, prevailed upon the accommodating Beavers to make the amount $820. Then Mr. Livingston, who seems to have been no drone, secured the appointment of his grandson in the Conyers office at $720 a year. When this man, who was so fortunate in his choice of a grandfather, was transferred to another office, the clerk-hire allowance for Conyers at once dropped to $100. The omission of any reference to Representative Livingston will rouse in most minds a suspicion that the McCall committee has not made a clean breast of the investigation, but has held itself to a very narrow range of inquiry.

This suspicion is strengthened by the evident animus against Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General J. L. Bristow. When he reported to the President last November, he said, in discussing increases of clerk hire at the request of members of Congress: "A hundred other similar cases could be cited. The millions that have been appropriated for that purpose during the last four years have been used by Beavers largely as an official perquisite for the benefit of his personal and political friends." Mr. Bristow apparently exaggerated; there were not a hundred other cases, and Beavers had not diverted every dollar of the "millions" that passed through his hands. Mr. McCall's committee accordingly condemns Mr. Bristow more harshly than it condemns any Congressman, for statements "which would scarcely seem to be measured and temperate." And the Democratic minority, not content with this reproof, reviews at length Mr. Bristow's own serious shortcomings in the case of certain Kansas post-offices. Thus the report as a whole gives the impression that Congressmen are all angels and that the only sinner is Mr. Bristow, who dared to question their unsullied purity.

But on three points the committee is unassailable. It rejects "the theory that a member of Congress is justified in asking for financial favors from the Government which he believes it would not be proper to grant"; and of course the committee does not believe, with Representative Grosvenor, that a Congressman's duty is to grab all he can for his constituents. It is heartily against the much discussed "secret rules" for the disbursement of money; and it says with justice, "Their application for any length of time will be sure to engender favoritism and, ultimately, corruption." The committee would also restrict to "the narrowest possible limits" the action of members in connection with "executive matters." Such restriction would not only, as the committee says, "augment the efficiency of the House of Representatives"; it would be a return to the sound theory upon which our Government is based.

The report does not in the least satisfy the public demand for a thorough investigation of the Post-Office Department. Senator Lodge's promise of an investigation "in our own time, in our own way" is as empty as the pledge to reform the tariff by its friends. Meantime it has been discovered that the Post-Office is being investigated by Messrs. Conrad and Bonaparte, and the Senate waives any inquiry of its own as being "supererogatory." Naturally, the virtuous express entire confidence in the work of these gentlemen, while the peccant are only too willing to wait until they are found out. It would have been small satisfaction to Senator Burton, for example, to have had the evidence against him presented six months earlier by a committee of his colleagues. Accordingly, Mr. Conrad and Mr. Bonaparte may work while the Senate sleeps the sleep of the unconcerned. We agree heartily that an investigation of the connection of Senators with postal irregularities would have come out nowhere. Integrity self-certificated is cheap. But both the Senate and the House will stand condemned before the country for taking no broader view of post-office matters. The personal malfeasances revealed at every insertion of the probe are only the sign of deeper organic disease. Not only the personnel but the business organization of the Post Office requires overhauling. It is no answer to the charge that millions are being wasted in the Post-Office to say that the President's commissioners may yet catch a Congressman or two whose "rake-off" has run to mere thousands.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHAIRMAN AND GOVERNOR.

"No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one and love the other, or else he will hold to the one and despise the other." This truth is as old as humanity; it has found expression in the proverbial philosophy of all races. The fundamental principle has often been violated by fools or rascals, and they have inevitably been overtaken by disaster. Every one who has read history or has observed the careers of his fellows can cite numberless instances. The latest and most conspicuous is Benjamin B. Odell, jr. He fancies he can at once serve two diametrically opposed interests: can be Governor of New York and chairman of the Republican State Committee.

If the Republican party or any other political organization were an aggregation of pure-souled patriots, absolutely free from all selfish interests, intent only upon the common welfare and ready to sacrifice everything to that noble end, a man might conceivably reconcile the claims of the chairmanship and the governorship. But in practice all party machines are selfish; the machinists are chiefly concerned to procure places and fat contracts for themselves and their followers, and they generally regard efficient and economical administration of the public business as distinctly subordinate to partisan success and incompatible with it. The Governor must be vigilant in keeping down expenses, cutting off sinecures, dismissing supernumeraries, and exacting faithful service. He finds his sworn enemy in the chairman, who is zealous to swell every budget for the sake of the rake-off, to stuff every department with incompetent and superfluous heelers, and to keep all officials engaged, not on the tasks for which they are paid, but on political work. It is a condition, not a theory, which confronts us; and this condition makes it easier to ride two horses galloping in opposite directions than to be an honest Governor and to satisfy the party demands upon a State chairman.

Mr. Odell's daring experiment in equitation will be watched with apprehension by the Republicans throughout the nation, who will be vitally affected by the result. The nomination of Judge Parker by the Democrats—which is now practically assured—will make the coming contest a close one. The leaders on both sides are reaching the conviction that Roosevelt cannot afford to lose any support. That he should deliberately throw away the electoral vote of New York is inconceivable; and yet if Gov. Odell continues his dual rôle, that vote will surely be Democratic. Under the most favorable circumstances the State is probably Democratic; Odell carried it by less than 10,000 in 1902 against such a weak candidate as Coler. As yet but little has been said about Gov. Odell's assumption of the chairmanship; but when the campaign has fairly begun, the significance of that step will be blazed upon every dead-wall from Montauk Point to Buffalo. Much slighter provocation than such gross official impropriety would turn the State against Roosevelt.

The Republicans of this State, as well as of the nation, have also some rights to be considered. They elected Mr. Odell to be Governor, not chairman. Had the possibility that he would attempt to be both been suggested, his slender majority would have dwindled to nothing. He is guilty of a flagrant breach of contract with the people of the State of New York, as immoral as the repudiation of a debt. The voters would never have dreamed of turning over to the chairman of either party the vast authority of the Governor, his command of the resources of the tax, excise, charitable, penal, and general supply departments, his control of legislative bills involving millions of dollars. No party, drunk with power or crazed by hunger, would submit such a wild proposal at the polls. In plain terms, the people have been swindled.

Last week's Republican convention undoubtedly marked the final enthronization of Odell as absolute boss, master of the party's destinies in this State, and tyrant over its members. Into the Governor's motives for his extraordinary course we do not pretend to penetrate. It may all be sheer love of power. If the State chairmanship is worth more than the Governorship, what may they not be worth together? As State Chairman, Mr. Odell knows that the next Legislature will be his if any Republican's, and that, whatever happens, he will be in command of many legions. Defeat at the polls he can afford to smile at. A State Chairman has the only business that we know of—except that of domestic servants—in which one can go on unaffected by discredit or failure. The position is plainly one of tremendous power. "No man," said Lincoln to Dr. Bellows, "willingly lays down such power as I possess." Odell knows the potentialities, beyond the dreams of avarice, which reside in the State boss, and if, in addition to that motive, he is spurred on by personal pride and pique to show his detractors within the party that, like him or not, they have got to obey him, we perhaps arrive at the most reasonable explanation of his desire openly to subjugate the party.

No one need deceive himself about the legislative situation at Albany. It is what the Governor makes it. All important legislation is shaped by him. His orders issue, and his puppets in either House execute them. No bill of any consequence is passed, none is killed, none is held in suspended animation, except at the Governor's nod. This does not mean that he will sign all the bills which the Legislature has passed. Judiciously vetoed bills sometimes constitute a valuable political asset. We understand that the Governor means to veto some of the worst of the grab measures. But he could just as well have caused them to die the death in committee, or on the floor of Senate or Assembly. Never has it been so true as this year of legislation at Albany that a breath creates it and a breath destroys—and the breath comes from the Executive Chamber.

This is but an example of the iron sway with which Odell now proposes to rule the party throughout the State. He will not only bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne, but not even a party dog will he allow to howl against him in the street. His bowstring and poison will be ready. What is it to him that his methods are offensive, that enemies spring up like mushrooms along his path, that his cool absorption of every party function in his own person is leaving old-fashioned Republicans aghast? He has the power. That is enough for him. Let others talk of tact and conciliation and the gentler political arts; whip and spur answer his purpose. Drive and flog the voters into doing your will—and if they won't, why, there Odell still is, the party boss.

This is a part of the ugly situation in New York State which makes Roosevelt's best friends quake. Some of the foolish ones among them are endeavoring to extract comfort out of the fallacious argument concocted in Washington. It is that Odell, having now trampled the party under foot and made himself supreme, is bound to produce a majority for Roosevelt. But this is mere whistling to keep one's courage up. Of course, the Chairman-Governor will strike an attitude of great energy and determination. No outward appearance will be neglected. But what will be easier, when all is over, than for the boss to say that he had done all that mortal man could, but that no manager and no party could carry the dead weight of an unpopular candidate? Such are the considerations, such the fears, that lie upon the surface of the political situation in New York to-day. Gov. Odell's assumption of the purple only too plainly causes his party to feel blue.

THE REAL FRIEND OF LABOR.

A thoughtful correspondent has recently warned us against minimizing the peril of the Hearst candidacy, on the ground that Mr. Hearst at least seems to be "a friend of labor." The labor vote, it is maintained, will not be cast for any one who has not conspicuously deserved well of workingmen. The only hope for Democracy, then, is, rejecting Mr. Hearst as a rank impostor, to put up some candidate who is indubitably labor's friend. Many earnest

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

people hold this view. They recognize the considerable element of just discontent that lay behind the free-silver craze, and hold that the same sense of social injustice has persisted, and that the real Moses of the Democracy must lead it straight against the Canaanites of Trust industry and finance.

The view has just enough plausibility to be pernicious. It is true that the Democrats must have something more than a merely negative platform, and that they cannot hope to win unless they attract workingmen. But it by no means follows that any promise of success lies in palavering labor as such, or yet in choosing a candidate who is personally dear to the average horny-handed son of toil. For, in the first place, no such candidate exists as a Presidential possibility. Only a corporal's guard of Democratic workmen would support, say, Mr. John Mitchell, in spite of his great popularity and unchallenged credentials, as their advocate. Indeed, when you come to define your friend of labor, the task becomes of enormous difficulty.

Mr. Hanna, for example, was in every personal sense labor's ideal friend, abounding in good will towards his own employees, and working for good relations between all who pay wages and all who take them. Yet not even a Pauline conversion would have made him a possible labor candidate. As for the great body of vague humanitarians possessed of social panaceas, the laboring man understands them just enough to distrust them. Again, the random activities of dilettante settlement work or superior observations of the manner of living of "the other half" produce anything but the type of persons who care to go or could go into higher politics. In short, whenever labor turns to its professed friends, it finds people whom no thinking man wishes to see at the head of things. One might propose one or all of the prominent figures in trades-unionism, socialism, humanitarian endeavor, and labor would very properly vote "no confidence" in its representatives. That is, the customary cant, or the honest and perfervid sentiments that prevail in the union headquarters, the debating hall, and the socialistic press, simply vanish when so serious a matter as the choice of President is at hand.

The war of classes is not yet upon us. Politically, we still vote as men, and not as capitalism, bourgeoisie, and proletariat. A saving instinct still tells us that our politics is something other than our business, and our laborers know that, at bottom, their advancement will come from what they themselves can beat or wheedle out of their employers, and not from the special favors of a paternal government. Indeed, in the very nature of the case, labor stands to lose in the scramble for special favors. Suppose a benevolent administration actually votes a chicken in every pot, what is such a dole to the fiat profits of the protected manufacturer, to the percentage of the favored contractor, to the mileage of the mail-carrying railroad, to the gains of the thrice-watered corporation? No, when special favors are being distributed, capital gets the apple, and labor may consider itself lucky if for it there is so much as a core left.

The real friend of labor, then, is not the forerunner of prosperity nor the vendor of social patent medicines, but simply the man who will stand for equal laws and the abolishment of special privileges. There would be more practical social justice for this nation in repealing the iron and steel duties than in all the visions of Karl Marx. There would be substantial relief of the poor in the reduction of the tariff, free shipping, and the consequent enlargement of foreign trade. All that would close a thousand channels through which the workingman is mulcted to-day, and would put palpable money in his savings-bank account. The candidate who promises labor anything more than an even chance is not its friend, but its beguiler. Storming against the inordinate profits of the Trusts in staple products is empty words. The reality is, stopping the collusion under which Congress hands over these artificial gains to the Trsuts.

Our workingmen are not fools, though they are often deceived. They are shrewd enough to suspect anybody who employs in a platform the phrases that they themselves use chiefly to express a mood or vaguely to shadow forth a hope. They know that their real friend is he who promises them relief within the field of practical legislation and administration, and even the hotter heads are amenable to arguments of good sense. No friend of Judge Parker's (or of any other honest Democrat of Presidential capacity) need hesitate to present him as a friend of labor. And this friendship will need to be proved by few words and very simple pledges. Indeed, labor itself will have its misgivings about any friend who displays his union label too flagrantly.

MORE SILVER PURCHASING.

Under existing law the total amount of subsidiary silver coin authorized to be issued from the Mint is limited to $100,000,000. That limit is nearly reached, and, of course, the demand for small change will be progressive while the population continues to increase. In anticipation of future wants the Secretary of the Treasury, in his last annual report, recommended that authority be given him to add to the subsidiary coinage such amounts as might be needful to meet the public demand, and to use for this purpose silver dollars now in the Treasury and owned by the Government. The effect of this step would be to convert a given amount of silver from a form in which it is not demanded by the public, into a form in which it would become at once useful. A bill to carry out the Secretary's recommendation was reported to the House some days ago, but last week an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill was reported to the Senate simply removing the limit to the amount of subsidiary coinage authorized by law.

The Senate amendment has a very innocent look, but there is a cat under the meal tub. Without the additional clause recommended by the Secretary, it reopens the door to silver purchases to an indefinite amount. Under the coinage law of 1873, all subsidiary silver coins are to be made from bullion purchased by the Mint, so that whenever the $100,000,000 limit is exceeded and the bullion in the Treasury purchased under the Sherman act is exhausted (as it will be on the first of July next), new purchases must begin. The Director of the Mint must go into the market and buy silver, although the Government has upwards of 9,000,000 standard silver dollars on hand which the public are not willing to take and which are consequently useless.

No defence of this revival of silver purchases has been offered publicly. It is presumable, however, that the timid souls who preside over financial matters in the Senate see a lion in the road in the person of Mr. Bryan, fearing lest he charge them with the intent to dishonor the "dollar of the daddies" by lowering it to the denomination of halves, quarters, and dimes. This, by the way, is what all the governments of Europe which have any large amount of legal-tender silver in their circulation are now doing. They are converting it into small change, thus making it serviceable to the public and allowing a larger percentage of gold to flow into the circulation. It is possible, also, that the silver-mining interest has brought some pressure to bear on the Senate wing of the Capitol in order to improve the market for that metal.

However that may be, we trust that the House will stand by the Secretary and boldly fight it out. The method adopted by the Senate to "ring in" the renewal of silver purchases is in conflict with its own rules, being new legislation on an appropriation bill. It repeals an existing law and revives an old one —both without debate—whereas both propositions ought to be debated. If so debated, the arguments of the Secretary and of the Director of the Mint and the report of the House committee, which includes and supports them, will be found overwhelmingly strong. Not the least of these is the argument from economy. The $9,000,000 now available in the Treasury will be saved if the House measure is adopted, not to mention future savings of like nature. Moreover, there will be an additional saving in the way of seigniorage by converting dollars

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

into halves, quarters, and dimes, each standard dollar yielding $1.07 by the recoinage.

The most mischievous effect of such a renewal of silver purchases is that it opens without debate a door that has been closed after debate and on due consideration. It resumes a policy that was stopped, for good reasons, in 1893. If now resumed, nobody can tell how long it may continue or how much silver may be added to the circulation. It may not be limited to the amount really needed for subsidiary use. Under the act of March 14, 1900, the Secretary of the Treasury has power to suppress the small silver certificates and issue the larger denominations in place of them. If he should do so, there would be no form of currency available for the future demands of retail trade smaller than the gold quarter-eagle and the silver dollar. As the latter cannot be increased in amount under the present law, silver subsidiary coins would be necessary to fill the vacuum. Thus room would be found for one or two hundred millions more than we now have. As nobody can guarantee that a Bryanite, or Mr. Bryan himself, may not be the Secretary of the Treasury at some future time, the danger of opening new doors to silver coinage ought to be plain to everybody who is opposed to Bryanism in finance.

THE DUKE D'ENGHIEN.

PARIS, April 6, 1904.

Count Boulay de La Meurthe has recently published the first volume of the 'Correspondance du Duc d'Enghien.' He has for several years been devoting himself to the publication of historical documents, among them a valuable collection of those relating to the conclusion of the Concordat, the treaty made with the Papacy by Napoleon while he was First Consul, and still in force, regulating the relations of the Catholic Church and the State.

The documents concerning the Duke d'Enghien throw much light upon the life of this young Prince, who was shot in the moat of Vincennes on the night of the 21st of March, 1804. He was a direct descendant of the famous Condé whom his contemporaries called Monsieur le Prince le Héros. His grandfather gave in 1789 the signal for the emigration. He left Chantilly and formed in Germany the little army called Condé's. This army was for a time well organized, and was divided into regiments formed exclusively of French noblemen, and into paid regiments, formed of recruits of various nationalities. A large correspondence relating to the formation of these regiments and to their campaigns is preserved in the archives at Chantilly; it has never been published. The passions which divided France in 1789 are not quite subdued after a century. The young Duke d'Enghien writes in one of his letters: "People have said, in France, that we were traitors, and they have succeeded in making some of our number ashamed of their conduct. As for myself, I glory in it, and nothing will make me change." These few lines well exhibit the state of mind of the young duke when he took his place in the ranks of the army of Condé. He was the principal lieutenant of his grandfather, and he had under his direct orders the regiment of paid soldiers which bore his name, the Enghien dragoons.

In the campaign of 1800, the last in which the army of Condé played a part, he was attached to the Austrian army commanded by the Archduke John. This campaign ended in the defeat which Gen. Moreau inflicted on the Austrians at Hohenlinden. The Archduke John signed with Moreau an armistice, which was followed by the peace of Lunéville. During the long armistice Condé's army practically vanished. Desertion decimated rapidly the paid regiments; as for the gentlemen, they were very homesick, and did not always resist the temptation to return to France, which was made more and more easy by the Consular Government. "It is the fashion to go back," wrote the Duke of Enghien, "as it was the fashion to go out." Emigration, as he well said, was essentially a fashion at first, but it had lasted ten years, and many of the *émigrés* had grown tired of their erratic and miserable life.

It was at first a question of sending the remains of the army to Naples or to Malta; but the English Government announced its intention to send them to Egypt or to India. The most determined of the *émigrés* were discouraged by the prospect of such a distant exile. The Prince de Condé resolved to disband his little army. "As for myself," he wrote, "my age, my health, and approaching infirmities, the still uncertain state of France, the blood of the Bourbons which flows in my veins, do not allow me to make war like a filibuster." Some *émigrés* enrolled themselves individually in foreign armies; others, who had slender means, settled in Germany; the English Government gave each man a year's pay; the great majority returned to France. The old Prince de Condé, who had no longer any army, retired to England. He found there his son, the Duke de Bourbon, father of the Duke d'Enghien; the Count d'Artois, and the Princes of Orleans, the sons of Philippe Égalité. He tried to induce his grandson, the Duke d'Enghien, to follow him to England, but encountered great resistance on the part of the young Prince, who felt that, "in view of the horror which the name of England inspired in France," it was impolitic for the Bourbons to accept English hospitality. He had had, besides, some differences with his grandfather during the wars on account of the manner in which the military operations were conducted.

Probably the strongest reason of all for his refusing to go to England and for remaining in Germany was the strong attachment he had formed for the Princess Charlotte de Rohan-Rochefort, who lived at Ettenheim. There still hangs a cloud of doubt over the exact nature of the relations between them. The grandmother of the Prince, wife of the Prince de Condé, was a Rohan-Soubise; there was consequently nothing extraordinary in a marriage of the Duke d'Enghien with Charlotte de Rohan. But we have on this point positive declarations of the young duke to his father and grandfather. When the character of his affection for the Princess de Rohan seemed to them to point to a marriage, he protested that their fears were idle. "I am taking advantage of the little time which remains to me before duty compels me to accept more serious, but probably less agreeable, ties. . . . I have never led you to think that I am so wrongheaded as to commit great follies. . . . I have never thought of it." These lines seem to put an end to the legend of the secret marriage, and to make it probable that the Duke d'Enghien believed that he could only marry a lady belonging to a reigning family. The Bourbons, after the Restoration, never recognized the Princess Charlotte as Dowager Duchess d'Enghien; but Louis XVIII. was very intractable on all points touching the royal prerogative. Must we believe that the Duke d'Enghien simply followed the examples set him by his grandfather and his father? His grandfather lived publicly with the Princess of Monaco, who followed him in the emigration, and he consented to marry her only after forty-eight years of companionship. His father, the Duke de Bourbon, contented himself with very low mistresses in England, and it is well known under what influences he fell in the greater part and at the end of his life.

The legend of the secret marriage of the Duke d'Enghien has derived much strength from the character and attitude of the Princess Charlotte. She was a high-spirited person, well worthy to be the wife of a descendant of the great Condé. At Ettenheim, which was in the Duchy of Baden, the Duke d'Enghien led a very quiet life. He had the shooting of a large domain, and he could hunt the wolf in the Black Forest. It was said that the young Prince sometimes went secretly to Strasbourg. He defends himself against this imputation in his correspondence: "They know me very little who have said or believed that I have set foot on the Republican territory, otherwise than at the place and with the rank to which I am entitled by my birth. . . . One may travel incognito on the glaciers of Switzerland, as I did last year, having nothing better to do; but as for France, when I make the journey I shall have no need to conceal myself." This is an answer also to the fable which I have heard, and which has found its way into some book, of a visit made by the Duke d'Enghien to Paris, and of his visits to Mademoiselle Georges, the famous actress, who was at the time the favorite of the First Consul.

From his retreat at Ettenheim the Duke d'Enghien kept his eye on events in France and in Europe. He had no illusions as to the sentiments of the great Powers: "To be a French *émigré* is to be nothing. An *émigré* is neither more beloved nor more esteemed; he is looked upon as a dangerous creature, as one who has been smitten with the plague, and who carries contagion with him." Sometimes, in his discouragement and idleness, he thought of taking service in a foreign army, as many princes of Savoy and of Lorraine had done. He wrote to his grandfather: "I hope, dear grandfather, that you will not disapprove of my following the career for which I was born." The old Prince de Condé answered him: "This is not made for you. None of the Bourbons ever took that road. All the revolutions in the world, whatever may be said to you, will never prevent your remaining to the end of your life what God alone has made you. Fix that well in your head. At the beginning of the war, which I can say I made as well as another, I refused to accept any grade in the service

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of foreigners; this is what you also must do."

The Duke d'Enghien, after receiving this letter, refused an important command in the Austrian army, which was offered to him by the Archduke John. His sentiments prevented him also from taking any part in the conspiracies hatched in France. This seems well proved by all the documents published by Count Boulay de la Meurthe. After the attempts of Georges Cadoudal and the Chouans against the life of Napoleon, he wrote: "These are not my ways, and if my letters have been opened, I am not sorry that people should have learned of my way of thinking and my constant disapproval of measures which I judge unworthy of the cause we serve." "Very likely," wrote the Prince de Condé to his grandson, "people have judged that what has just taken place was no more in my way of thinking than in yours; for I myself no more than you was in the secret of the great project which has just failed."

The Prince de Condé was, however, preoccupied with the idea that his grandson was not in safety in Ettenheim, so near the French frontier. He advised him, in a letter dated from England the 26th of March, 1804, to choose a town more distant from France, and, if possible, a garrison town. At the date when this letter was written, his grandson was no longer alive, and five days had already elapsed since the Duke d'Enghien was shot in the moat of Vincennes. All the details of the fearful tragedy are well known. M. Boulay de la Meurthe will, however, give us, in the second volume which he promises, documents of interest, especially touching the degrees of responsibility in the drama of the First Consul, of Talleyrand, of Réal. I was reading only a few days ago the chapter which Sainte-Beuve devotes to Talleyrand, in his admirable "Nouveaux Lundis," and I must say that Sainte-Beuve's severity seemed to me only too well justified. Political pamphlets are but shortlived, and many pamphlets have been written on this subject; poetry lives longer, and all the readers of Lamartine's 'Meditations' remember the lines picturing Napoleon at Saint Helena:

"Et toujours en passant la vague vengeresse
Jetait le nom de Condé."

Correspondence.

TWO EARLY AMERICAN LETTERS ON ELECTRICITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The approaching bicentennial celebration of the birth of Benjamin Franklin renews our interest in one of the greatest names in the history of electricity—a science which, in its practical applications, America has made peculiarly her own, and in which one of her sons made an experiment that carried his name and that of the place of his birth around the world. Franklin's kite experiment, by which he established the identity of the lightning in the sky with the electric spark, is thought, perhaps by most persons, to be his most important contribution to the subject of electricity; but this is far from the truth. Even at this day his numerous experiments with Leyden jars, with electric shocks, with relations between electricity and heat, his theories of electricity and magnetism, are well worth considering. In these researches we perceive a great mind at work, endeavoring to penetrate the mysteries of a subject which continues, even after the lapse of two centuries, to baffle the greatest intellects. I was present at a dinner lately where a distinguished English scientist expressed the opinion that we could still learn much from Franklin; he found the latter's experiments most suggestive, and he remarked that we seemed to be returning to a theory of electricity which resembled in many respects the one-fluid theory of Franklin.

Among the historical manuscripts in the Library of Harvard University are two which are of great interest to the student of electricity. One is a letter from Benjamin Franklin to Prof. John Winthrop; and the other is Professor Winthrop's notebook of the lectures he delivered on Natural Philosophy between 1738 and 1780. Franklin's letter is written in a beautiful hand, which I should be tempted to characterize as feminine if beautiful feminine handwriting were not converted, at present, into the Virginia-fence style. The letter runs as follows:

Phila July 20, 1764.

Sir I received your Favour of the 12th past, and congratulate you on the Recovery of Mrs Winthrop and your Children from the Small Pox.

Mr. Stiles return'd Apinus to me sometime since.—I must confess I am pleas'd with his Theory of Magnetism.—Perhaps I receive it the more readily on Acct. of the Relation he has given it to mine of Electricity.—But there is one Difficulty I cannot solve by it, quite to my Satisfaction, which is that if a Steel Ring be made magnetical by passing Magnets properly round it, and afterwards broken into two Semicircles, each of them will have strong N. & S. Poles, in whatever Part the Ring is broken. I I have not try'd this, but am afraid 'tis so: & I know that a magnetic Bar broken has after Breaking 4 Poles i. e. it becomes two compleat Bars.—I think with him that Impermeability to the El. Fluid is the property of all El.' per se; or that, if they permit it to pass at all, it is with Difficulty, greater or less in different El.' per se. Glass hot permits it to pass freely, and in the different degrees between hot and cold may permit it to pass more or less freely.

I shall think of the Affair of your unfortunate College, and try if I can be of any Service in procuring some Assistance towards restoring your Library. Please to present my Respects and Compliments to Dr. Channing, Mr. Elliot and Mr. Cooper and believe me with sincere Esteem

Sir

Your most obedient humble Servant

B. Franklin

My Respects to the President, & to Mr. Danforth.

This reference to the impossibility of preventing the formation of two opposite poles in a piece of magnetized steel, however the piece is broken, is interesting from two points of view: it shows how the early investigators were hampered in trying the simplest experiments from lack of the varied mechanical facilities of the present day; and it shows that, with all our practical knowledge of magnetism, we are as ignorant of the cause of polarity in a piece of steel as Benjamin Franklin was. The distinguished Englishman I have referred to thought that the prevailing theory of electrons should lead us to reconsider Franklin's one-fluid theory of electricity, for Franklin explained the attraction or repulsion of two pith balls by the diminution or excess of his one fluid. The electron or corpuscular theory of the present explains the same phenomena by the detachment or aggregation of the electrified negative particles. Whether we fix our mind on a fluid or a collection of electrified particles, we can arrive at a plausible explanation of electrical attraction or repulsion.

The lecture notebook of Winthrop contains one lecture on electricity delivered in 1764, probably the first on this subject given in an American college. John Winthrop was the only professor of natural philosophy in the American colonies, holding that chair in Harvard College between 1738 and 1780. The notes are as follows:

"Electricity is a property of some bodies wh. allternally Attracts and Repels all Light Bodies at a Sensible Distance, and is so called from electric amber, which is a property peculiar to that Body. Some sorts of Bodies, as all Glass, all precious Stones, and Sulphurs and all Dry animall Substances, have this property and are called Electricks, and all Bodies that have not this Quality are called Non-Electricks, such as water, wood, metals, etc. Electricity is excited in Bodies by Attraction; a Tube of ¾ of an Inch Diameter and two or three foot Long being rubed, will Attract or Repel Light Bodies such as Leaf Gold, Soot, paper, etc. But non Electricks may become Electrical, by resting on an Electrical. and touching a non-Electrical wh. Touches the excited Electrick. If a flaxen string (wh. is not Electrick) be extended and supported and at one end an excited Tube be apply'd Light bodies will be attracted and That at the Distance of 1200 feet at the Other End: this Electricity since the year 1743 has made a Considerable noise in the World; upon wh. it's suppos'd Several of the (at presant hidden) Phænomina of Nature Depend; it has been Carry'd to so Great perfection that an Electriz'd man by touching heated Spirits of wine he has set them on flame; If a man stand on pitch or Glass and hold a non Electrick in his hand, wh. touches a Glass Globe that is whirl'd with prodigious Velocity, be touch'd in any part of his Body, There immediatly succeeds a Considerable flame with a sensible pain and a Crackling Noise.—Men have been so Electriz'd; as to have a Considerable Light round their heads, and Bodies, not unlike The Light Represented Round the heads of Saints by the painters."

This lecture, it is seen, contains an intimation of the possibility of conveying signals by electricity.

In Franklin's time the popular interest in electricity was divided between the subject of lightning rods and the possibility of curing diseases by the remarkable and mysterious manifestations of energy. Now that the transmission of power and of intelligence by electricity has reached a high degree of perfection, we begin to see a reversion of interest to its possible curative powers. Electro-therapeutics is an important branch of medicine even if we are somewhat skeptical as to the direct effect of electricity upon the human organism, and regard the results as largely due to suggestion. This skepticism was shared by Franklin, who, in speaking of the large numbers who came to him to be healed, says: "Exercise in the patient's journey and coming daily to my house, or from the spirits given by the hope of success enabling them to exert more strength in their limbs, may be the cause of the improvement occasionally noticed."

The bicentennial celebration of Franklin's birth will doubtless give due prominence to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his anticipation of the modern electron theory of electricity. JOHN TROWBRIDGE.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., April 16, 1904.

"CŒLUM NON ANIMUM MUTANT."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A friend calls my attention to a passage in F. A. Paley's 'Fragments of the Greek Comic Poets' which bears a certain interesting resemblance to a part of Whitman's "Song of Myself." The Greek poet is Philemon, who died 262 B. C.; this the passage:

"Happy the animals! They do not bother
Their heads about this question and another;
None make inquiries, none need take the trouble
To prove that black is white, or single double.
No self-inflicted woes, no cares have they;
All their own nature, their own laws obey.
We mortals live a life not worth the living,
To laws and politics attention giving,
For sons providing, pedigrees unwinding,
Yet some excuse for worry always finding."

The Whitman passage will at once occur to all who know him tolerably well:

"I think I could turn and live with animals; they are so placid and self-contained,
I stand and look at them long and long,
They do not sweat and whine about their condition,
They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins,
They do not make me sick discussing their duty to God,
Not one is dissatisfied, not one is demented with the mania of owning things,
Not one kneels to another, nor to his kind that lived thousands of years ago,
Not one is respectable or unhappy over the whole earth."

Here is no deadly parallel, but one sufficiently striking, considering the distance from Camden to Athens, and the twenty-two hundred intervening years, and the improbability that Whitman ever saw the Greek passage or heard of Philemon.

JOHN W. CHADWICK.

BROOKLYN, April 18, 1904.

TURGENEFF'S NOVELS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The reviewer of the two translations of Turgeneff's novels in the *Nation* for February 4 says that "it is unfortunate that Turgeneff's critical essays, reminiscences, and correspondence are apparently not to be included in this new edition," meaning Miss Hapgood's. It seems that Mrs. Garnett's translation does not even contain all his novels. (Miss Hapgood's edition not being kept in stock in the bookstores, I have not been able to compare the two editions in this respect.) Among the novels that Prof. Herman Almkvist of Upsala has translated are two that are not included in Mrs. Garnett's translation, namely, 'Landtlif' (Country Life), and 'Två Vänner' (Two Friends). And in his introduction to the first volume of Mrs. Garnett's translation, Stepniak mentions as one of the most interesting of Turgeneff's novels 'The Country Inn,' which I cannot identify with any novel in any of the fifteen volumes.—Yours truly,

AKSEL G. S. JOSEPHSON.

CHICAGO, April 11, 1904.

Notes.

Macmillan Co. announce that Mr. Stephen Phillips's new work, put down for publication in the autumn, "is at present called 'The Sin of David.'"

Fox, Duffield & Co., New York, announce for early publication 'Crozier's General Armory: A Registry of American Families entitled to Coat Armor,' edited by William Armstrong Crozier.

From the January Proceedings of the New England Historic Genealogic Society (Boston) it appears that Mr. J. Henry Lea's volume of Abstracts of Wills in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury, England, Register *Soame*, 1620, will be published by the Society as soon as the index is complete. As the 'Genealogical Gleanings' of Mr. Henry F. Waters, Mr. Lea's predecessor, has more than paid for itself, we have no doubt that the Canterbury Wills will be equally fortunate, in which case progress will be made with Register *Dale*, 1621, and succeeding volumes. As Mr. Lea points out in a very useful article on "Research in England" in the April *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*, the British Record Society has printed the names of all the testators in the above court from 1383 to 1604, and is now engaged in filling the gap 1605-1619. Mr. Lea will carry on the work to 1630, and J. & G. F. Matthews, London, are now issuing the Probate Act Books from 1630 to 1640. This brings us nearly to the Civil War, which checked emigration to America. The Boston Society is also publishing the vital records of Massachusetts towns, and has those of Braintree and Waltham in the press.

Volume six of the dignified 'English Bible, Translated out of the Original Tongues by the Commandment of King James the First, anno 1611,' in David Nutt's notable series of "Tudor Translations," contains the New Testament; and now we commend anew the completed enterprise to all who would have the original version in its quaint spelling, with modern paragraphing, the original marginal notes, generous and elegant print, fine paper, simple but effective binding in wine and gold. Those who read the Bible as English could hardly desire a better edition.

Of like service is A. R. Waller's edition of Thomas Hobbes's 'Leviathan; or, the Matter, Forme, and Power of a Commonwealth, Ecclesiasticall and Civill' (Cambridge, Eng., University Press; New York: Macmillan), in the series of Cambridge English Classics, which it leads off. The form is a square 16mo. The edition here copied is the first issue, in 1651, and with a literalness (even to the punctuation) which is confirmed by a list of needful departures. The original pagination, further, is indicated. Alternative readings from the inferior reprints of 1651 are massed at the end. Beyond his care for all this, Mr. Waller has compiled an index of persons and places other than Scriptural. The series is certain to win favor.

To Macmillan's Pocket American and English Classics has just been added Palgrave's 'Golden Treasury of Songs and Lyrics' in its fullest form, and now this standard anthology is to be had for twenty-five cents. For this price one may not demand expensive manufacture, but the text is the thing.

The elder Pierce Egan's 'Life of an Actor' (1825), for which Theodore Lane furnished the illustrations, many colored in the fashion of the period, is reissued in D. Appleton & Co.'s series of "popular editions of rare and famous books," on which we have frequently remarked.

The Baker & Taylor Co. of New York bring out in very attractive shape a small and rather readable volume by Edgar S. Maclay entitled 'Moses Brown, U. S. N.,' which is, as the writer says, "not so much a life of Moses Brown as a picture of the daily perils, hardships, privations, and adventures of the average naval officer in the early days of the service." Captain Brown's exploits when in command of the privateer *General Arnold* during the Revolution are well worthy of a place in our nautical annals, while his career in the navy was honorable, if brief. The book tells us less about Brown than we could wish, but the most has been made of the scanty material available. It is a good sign that such obscure sailor patriots, who did their modest duty and received little or no reward, are beginning to be rediscovered after generations of neglect.

The Danish philologist and phonetician, Otto Jespersen, who is one of the most eminent advocates of the "new," "natural," "reform," or "direct" method of modern language instruction, has brought out through Sonnenschein-Macmillan an English version of his very successful 'Sprogundervisning.' 'How to Teach a Foreign Language' contains not only an able defence of the extreme views of the "reform" party, but also a store of pedagogical suggestions which will be useful even to disbelievers. In the general argument there is little or nothing that has not already been said many times—first in America, and a quarter of a century later in Europe; not much can be urged against the author's thesis, provided we admit that the object of language teaching is mainly utilitarian. In the specific directions and model lessons there is a great deal that is both novel and excellent. While interesting to read, the work lacks the brilliancy and originality which distinguish Henry Sweet's 'Practical Study of Languages' from all other treatises on the subject. The English translation, by Sophia Yhlen-Olsen Bertelsen, is good.

In his second volume, 'Physical Training for Women by Japanese Methods' (G. P. Putnam's Sons), Mr. H. Irving Hancock continues to misspell the Japanese word jū-jutsu, which he writes jiu-jitsu, and to give forth, as before, slipshod statements as to Japanese history and public hygiene, while showing himself a master in theory and practice of his special subject. His perspective of chronology needs to be greatly foreshortened. His general remarks about the superb physique of the Japanese woman may be taken with several large grains of salt, while his knowledge of the extent to which the natives of Japan are victims of tuberculosis seems to be exceedingly limited. Apart from these criticisms, which belong mainly to his introductory chapter, we have in this volume an exceedingly valuable manual prepared by one who not only is master of the craft himself, but is a very wise teacher, for he knows well the limitations of both his pedagogic and his human subjects, and understands the principle of gradation and progress. The abundant illustration by half-tone reproductions of photographs from life strikingly reinforces the text, and we have here a manual which, if wisely followed and used, will enable most young women to do without drugs and the prescribers and dispensers of them. Those who patiently master the first chapter by practice as well as by reading, and who bring something of the Oriental imitation of nature's methods, without valuing time too highly, will probably be as-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tonished at what women can do in the development of both their muscular and their vital resources. The book may not abolish utterly the conception or the actuality of the "weaker sex," but certainly here is a highly scientific system not only of bodily development, but of rapid and convincing attack and defence. After many years of observation of results, we can bear witness that the main contentions of the author are sound. The chapters entitled "The Perfect Chest" and "Obesity and Leanness and the Remedies" will not be overlooked.

The Baker & Taylor Co. issue 'Golf for Women,' by Mrs. C. T. Stout, better known in golfing circles as Miss Genevieve Hecker, who not only is the best American woman player, but is believed by good judges to be quite on a par with the best women players in England. As illustrating the development of physical culture among American women, this fact is significant because our male champions have not yet succeeded in reaching the English standard. So far as we know, this is the first golf book written by a woman for the special benefit of women, and it is safe to say that no woman player, however skilful, can fail to profit by a careful study of it. In addition to accurate descriptions of the different strokes, admirably illustrated by photographs from life, Mrs. Stout gives her readers the benefit of her successful tournament experience in such matters as training, clothing, etc., the importance of which increases as the quality of play improves.

Mrs. Jane Dearborn Mills's 'The Mother-Artist' (Boston: The Palmer Co.), in spite of its fanciful title, proceeds from an experienced educator, and urges the rewards of parental care and worry, with apt instances of character training. It does not plough as deep as race suicide. On the other hand, it gives the father more than his customary share of authority, or at least wisdom, in practical discipline. It is pleasantly, often skilfully, written.

The thirty-fourth annual volume, Transactions and Proceedings, of the American Philological Association, presents about the usual range of topics. The main body of the Association, as always, clings closely to the Latin and Greek, while the Pacific Coast branch devotes its attention more largely to more modern themes. The topics considered at the last meeting were in most cases of purely technical interest, but the opening paper, on "Tacitean Ellipsis," has much of value to any intelligent reader. Some of the best material presented has found publication in other channels, as Prof. C. M. Gayley's paper on the question, "What is Comparative Literature?" which appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly* last summer, and Prof. Charles Forster Smith's address on "Character Drawing in Thucydides," which stands at the head of the current number of the *American Journal of Philology*, belated three months by the Baltimore fire. It is interesting to learn from the proceedings of the Association that the 120 members who registered themselves by postal-card vote as in favor of changing the time of meeting to December, have a better record for attendance at the July meetings than those who voted to retain the July date, 187 in number. The Association has before it for determination at the next meeting a proposition to abandon the usual form of publication, an annual volume of Transactions and Proceedings, and put forth as separate monograms, hereafter, such papers as are deemed worthy of publication. The next meeting is to be held at Cornell University, July 5-7.

Dr. George E. Barnett's 'Final Bibliography of American Trade-Union Publications,' prepared by the Economic Seminary of the Johns Hopkins University (University Studies, Series XXII., Nos. 1, 2), deserves the thanks of all serious students of the new tyranny. Except in the earlier years, this list is restricted to the publications of national and federal organizations. It indicates the archives and libraries in which the several items may be found. A noticeably large proportion consists of constitutions.

A Select List of References on Chinese Immigration—to periodicals as well as to books—has just been compiled under the direction of Mr. A. P. C. Griffin of the Library of Congress.

The current report of the Librarian of Congress acknowledges among the year's gifts Miss Susan B. Anthony's entire library of 2,000 volumes, rich in documents and periodicals of the anti-slavery and woman's-rights movements; and "one of the most notable gifts in manuscripts ever made to the Government," viz., "that of the Andrew Jackson papers by the family of Montgomery Blair, Postmaster-General from 1861 to 1864." They comprise more than 2,000 separate pieces, besides letter-books, orderly-books, broadsides, and newspapers, etc. This collection has already been arranged and calendared. There has also been acquired by purchase the Webster correspondence not bequeathed to the New Hampshire Historical Society by the late Peter Harvey. It comprises some 2,500 pieces, and fits on admirably, chronologically, to the Jackson collection. Finally, the papers of Commodore Edward Preble have been joined to the foregoing, with 125 pieces of Virginian material (1649-1774). A year ago President Roosevelt ordered a very important transfer of the Revolutionary archives from the Department of State to the Library of Congress. The volume closes with the report of the Register of Copyrights on Copyright Legislation, in which we remark the valuable bibliographical list of foreign copyright laws in force.

The likeness of the present age to the first century of the Roman Empire in many important particulars has often been pointed out, but a new evidence of similarity has been detected by a reviewer of Dr. Paul Brandt's recent edition of the 'Ars Amatoria' of Ovid, in the current number of the *American Journal of Philology*. Why does it occur to Dr. Brandt and other recent writers, he asks, to emphasize the modernity of Ovid (a quality noticed only in recent times) "unless it is true that, for the first time since Ovid's day, the world is getting back to the point at which it mirrors in itself and, therefore, appreciates certain phases of thought and points of view as they were in the first century of the Roman Empire?" The reviewer insists, on his own account, that, whatever the tendencies of the 'Ars Amatoria' may be, it is without doubt the masterpiece of a great author. One is reminded here of a prominent American critic's similar declaration of the essential excellence of the 'Don Juan' as a masterpiece of literature, irrespective of its tendencies. Perhaps, however, it is not exactly "the world" that is getting back to the point designated, but only a comparatively small section of the world of letters.

The *National Geographic Magazine* for April opens with an account of a trip from Bombay to Bagdad by Mr. D. G. Fairchild of the United States Department of Agriculture. Its object was to secure for the American date garden of Arizona the best varieties of Persian and Arabian date plants, the expense being borne by Mr. Barbour Lathrop of Chicago. The article is finely illustrated with photographs of characteristic scenes, as is also that on American deserts. This is a summary of the first report of the Desert Botanical Laboratory of the Carnegie Institution, established at Tucson, Arizona, for the investigation of the special devices of desert plants for the absorption and storage of water and for resisting substrata of unusual composition, like the gypsum sands of the Tularosa Desert. Mr. James Page of the Hydrographic Office treats of the sailing ship with especial reference to the Panama Canal. He shows that, furnishing 28 per cent. of the total tonnage of the world, the ship is still and will continue to be an important factor in commerce. Its profitableness has been greatly increased by the saving of time through the better knowledge of the meteorology and physical geography of the sea. Thirty years ago the average length of voyages from the Lizard to Valparaiso was 102 days. In 1892 it was 83 days. The saving of time in the round trip of a sailing vessel from New York to San Francisco through the Canal would be 111 days.

Scandia is the title of a "Monthly Journal of Scandinavian Languages and Literatures" which in January began publication in Groningen, Holland. Its principal editor is Dr. H. Logeman, professor in the University of Ghent, Belgium. As contributing editors appear the names of a number of prominent Scandinavian scholars and several well-known Norwegian, Swedish, and Danish novelists. *Scandia* is published in Dutch, but it is planned to offer in every number an article in a Scandinavian language. Each number will furthermore contain reviews of recent books, a chronicle of Scandinavian events, notices, etc. The principal articles in the three numbers that have appeared so far are: an appreciation of the novelist Jonas Lie by Chr. Collin, an article on "Danish Ballads" by Margaretha Meijboom, and one on "The Danish Glottal Accent." The following numbers will contain, among other things, an account of "The University Extension Movement in Sweden," by Prof. Fr. von Scheele, and an article on "The New Norse Language," by Arne Garborg.

The formation of a Norwegian Folklore and Dialect Society in Christiania will be of interest to folklorists and to students of dialect in general. This society purposes: (1) A study of the life and traditions of the Norwegian people; (2) a scientific investigation of the Norwegian dialects. It is in reality a reorganization of a similar one formed in Christiania in 1881, but which, owing to lack of support, enjoyed only a brief existence. In the meantime interest in the dialects has grown, and the new organization starts under more favorable auspices. Among its active members are such well-known scholars as Sophus Bugge, Johan Storm, Moltke Moe, A. Tar-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anger, Marius Haegstad, and A. B. Larsen, besides a number of younger scholars. Three issues of its official publication, *Norvegia*, edited by Larsen and Hægstad, have appeared. The etymology of the word Norway is discussed by Mr. Hægstad in an exhaustive article, in which he traces the form of the word from its earliest occurrence down to the present. The phonology of one of the most archaic of Norwegian dialects, that of Selbyg, is treated by his colleague. *Norvegia* appears in quarterly numbers of about eighty pages. The subscription price is about $1.10.

The Iowa Anthropological Association, organized on October 5, 1903, held its first general meeting at Iowa City on February 13. One of its main objects will be to study the works of the Iowa mound builders. A survey of the State for the location of the mounds is planned. Some work in this direction has already been done before by D. J. H. Ward, who was made secretary of the Association.

The Cologne *Gazette* reports that a Rousseau Archive is to be established at Geneva. It is intended to include all the manuscripts, bibliographical and pictorial matter in any degree of interest in connection with the author of the 'Contrat Social.' The City Council of Geneva has assigned one room in the Public Library building for this purpose, and has decided to give the archive an annual grant of a certain sum. A "Société des Études Rousseauistes" has also been organized in Geneva to care for the collection.

The proceedings of the Bostonian Society contains an interesting paper upon the psalms, tunebooks, and music of the forefathers, by E. N. Bagg. It is a compendium of facts relating to the church music of the colonial days, and is interspersed with numerous anecdotes. A paper by A. Sargent treats of the foreign and coastwise trade of Boston in the forties and the men who carried it on, the merchants in the old signification of the word, "shipowners, charterers of ships, or importers by the cargo." The frontispiece is a colored reproduction of Capt. Cyprian Southake's map of Boston harbor, 1689.

—More and more American historians are regarding the Revolution in a new spirit and from a different point of view—in the spirit of greater fairness, and from the point of view of English colonial administration. The result of this is to be observed in Marshall De Lancey Haywood's 'William Tryon and his Administration in the Province of North Carolina, 1765-1771' (Raleigh: E. M. Uzzell). The title is somewhat misleading, however, for the essay is not a technical study in colonial administration, but rather a memoir, genealogical and antiquarian, set, so to speak, in the framework of a discursive historical narrative. No bibliography is given, but the author has relied, apparently, on the records of North Carolina mainly. Secondary accounts appear to have been carefully studied also; but no unprinted material, so far as can be gathered from the footnotes, has been used. The political events of the period are touched upon, but nothing is gone into in much detail save, perhaps, the insurrection of the "Regulators." It is sufficiently shown that this movement was in no sense a prelude to the Revolution. On the other hand, the "Regulators" "nearly all became Tories" when the opportunity to fight for America offered. While the author's attitude towards Tryon is essentially favorable, it is far from being merely laudatory. Mr. Haywood seeks to prove nothing, but merely to arrive at the truth. Much material of interest to genealogists and antiquarians has been interwoven into the narrative. We have noticed no positive errors, though we must conclude, from the statement at page 27, that the author's faith in the Mecklenburg "Declaration" has survived the disintegrating influence of seventy years of skepticism; which is more than can be said for the faith of most historians.

—The Macmillan Co. publishes 'Representative Modern Preachers.' The author is Dr. Lewis O. Brastow, theological professor in Yale University. In a less elaborate form his present chapters were lectures to his theological students. There are nine chapters on Schleiermacher, Robertson, Beecher, Bushnell, Brooks, Newman, Mozley, Guthrie, and Spurgeon. A more liberal disposition would have included Channing, Martineau, and Parker in the scheme. If nine was the extreme number possible to Dr. Brastow's diffuseness, Mozley and Guthrie might have made way for Channing and Martineau. There is some variety of treatment, a more developed sketch of the preacher's life being given in some cases than in others. In each case we have a sympathetic appreciation of the preacher's substance of doctrine and manner of preaching—in the one respect, no quick scent for heresy; in the other, no glozing of defects. The abstract and formal treatment is sometimes strangely at variance with the vital spontaneity of the preacher under consideration. As a theological influence, Schleiermacher could hardly be overrated. He is the master of all the progressive orthodox who palter in a double sense. It is hardly just to Newman to say that, in his 'Development of Christian Doctrine,' "he undertakes to apply the modern doctrine of Evolution to the dogmatic system of the Roman Church," seeing that Newman's book antedated Darwin's 'Origin of Species' by some fifteen years. Without surprise one finds Roman Catholics claiming that Newman was a precursor of Darwin. Mozley, another Tractarian, was the least popular of Dr. Brastow's chosen company; but it is safe to prophesy more literary permanence for his sermons than for Beecher's or Spurgeon's. His "Reversal of Human Judgment" has been called the greatest sermon of modern times, and one notes approvingly that a New England college president read it once a year for its moral tonic quality. Mozley was nothing if not paradoxical, and Dr. Brastow seems to have overlooked his most conspicuous trait.

—One of the most interesting of many debatable boundary problems is that offered by the dividing line between the United States and Mexico, where it is determined by the lower Rio Grande, as may be seen in a two-volume quarto report prepared by our commissioner, Gen. Anson Mills, and lately issued by the Department of State—'Proceedings of the International (Water) Boundary Commission, United States and Mexico' (Washington). The original treaty of 1848 described the boundary as running "up the middle of the river," without making any reference to shifting, meandering or short-cutting, although such changes were perfectly well known to geographers as habitual in rivers on alluvial plains; this disregard of physiographic complications being comparable to that by which the possible independence of mountain crests and river divides was overlooked in the boundary treaties between Argentina and Chile. A later agreement provided that our Mexican boundary should accompany the shifting of the Rio Grande channel as long as the shifting was of gradual progress by lateral erosion and deposition; but added that whenever the shifting was due to the abandonment of an old channel as the result of the opening of a new one, the boundary determined by the surveys of 1852 under the treaty of 1848 should remain in force, even though the abandoned channel should become wholly dry. Under this agreement, lobes of the flood plain—called "bancos" on the Rio Grande—isolated by river shortcuts and cut-offs would not change their allegiance, even though the river must flow between them and their mother country. The "bancos" are of perfectly normal form and origin, such as may be seen by the score on the alluvial plain of the Mississippi, yet our commissioner reports: "We found the bancos so utterly different from our anticipations that both the Mexican commissioner and myself, after long and deliberate consideration, have concluded that their process of formation, their form and constantly changing character, could not have been contemplated by the conventions creating the treaties of 1884 and 1889"! Inasmuch as the river may, in a few decades, shift several miles from a "banco," leaving it as a little "enclave," entirely surrounded by foreign territory, it is evident that the maintenance of the boundary of 1852 would in such cases embarrass the administration of the law, local, State, and national; hence the commissioners now recommend that a "banco" be transferred to the country by which it comes to be surrounded, provision being made for the transfer of the evidence to titles to land to the new local authority, and the inhabitants, if any, being allowed to retain their former citizenship if they choose. At the time of publishing the report, action had not been taken on this recommendation; hence the detailed maps by which the report is admirably illustrated (in spite of their being bound in reverse order to their numbering) contain about fifty examples of undetermined boundaries awaiting future decision.

—Vol. XX. of the valuable "Monographien zur Weltgeschichte" (Bielefeld and Leipzig: Velhagen & Klasing; New York: Lemcke & Buechner) is Dr. Otto Hötzsch's 'Die Vereinigten Staaten von Nordamerika.' He presents, in condensed form, a well-written, sympathetic, and in most essential features fairly accurate sketch of the history and growth of our country, from its earliest beginnings down to "Expansion and Imperialism: The New America since 1893." If Dr. Hötzsch lacks the penetrating insight of a Von Holst, he manifests much more than the merely academic interest of the average German student of American conditions. His chief fault is a certain looseness of statement with regard to the more recondite aspects of his subject. Thus, he writes: "Pennsylvania has grown more rapidly than any other single State of the Union. Coal,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

iron, and petroleum have made it the richest State. But this, along with the mental impress given to its inhabitants by Quakerism, has had for effect that it has but rarely been a really leading power in the Federal Union, in the sense in which Massachusetts, Virginia, and later South Carolina and New York have been." This on the whole is a shrewd judgment as to the relative importance of Pennsylvania. And yet it is not Quakerism that has in later years given the Camerons and the Quays their benumbing influence over the State. On the same page (18) we read: "The Middle States had a mixed population in common with Pennsylvania. In New York English administration took the place of the Dutch, but the property and rights of its inhabitants were left untouched. And thus it remained long a Dutch-German (!) town." The tendency to over-emphasize German influence makes our author say: "The fructifying influence of German intellectual life resulted in North American transcendentalism, which found in Concord (near Boston) and in Ralph Waldo Emerson its centre, but which flourished only to wither rapidly." Even more strained is the effort to assign to Lincoln a "possibly German ancestry."

—As to our literary celebrities, Dr. Hötzsch is struck with the fact that "no other people has had so many long-lived famous literary men. Such are Washington Irving, Edgar Allan Poe (!), Cooper, Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, and, above all, the greatest: William Bryant (*sic*), J. Greenleaf Whittier, J. Russell Lowell, and, the most national of all, the whimsically formless pantheist Walt Whitman, a man of the highest sense of individuality and yet thoroughly democratic." Blaine, "honored with the surname of 'the American Bismarck,'" escapes with only the censure that his Pan-American Congress led to no result, while Roosevelt challenges the author's unqualified admiration. Booker Washington, however, elicits his warmest praise. His Atlanta speech, in 1895, is called a "grand turning-point in the history of mankind." It would be easy to point out dozens of historical and geographical errors (Carolina is said to have been named by French Huguenots), but the book, interesting and suggestive as it is, requires not only correction as to statements of fact but, even more, a certain readjustment of perspective, in order to become a thoroughly safe guide to Germans in the study of American history. The publishers, as in the case of all the monographs of this series, have done their part well. The numerous illustrations are for the most part very good, though some, like those of Lee and Longfellow, are not well chosen. The imp of the perverse that is at work in almost every German publication relating to the United States, is responsible for labelling Farragut's picture "General," and Carl Schurz's "Editor of the New York *Staats-Zeitung*," and for locating the Washington Monument in Mount Vernon.

—This week's mail brings the long-feared news of the death of one of the most remarkable scholars of his age. Otto von Böhtlingk, dead at nearly ninety, had seen the origin and growth of the science of language, the whole continuity of Sanskrit scholarship from its earliest beginning; and for over half a century, as member of the Imperial Academy of Russia, had stood foremost among the pioneers of those who opened to the Occident the hitherto unknown wealth of Sanskrit literature. With Roth he began in 1852 the publication of the great Sanskrit dictionary which bears his name. At the age of twenty-five he had already published an edition of Panini, the Sanskrit grammarian, whose work is one of the most technical and difficult of a difficult language. His own activity, like that of his friend Weber, extended over the whole domain of Sanskrit literature. He published a critical edition of Kalidasa's great drama, 'Sakuntala,' a collection of lyric writers, a work on poetics, Upanishads, and critical Vedic studies, besides the inexhaustible thesaurus found in the great lexicon. Almost blind, deaf, scarcely alive, so to speak, he yet, as late as last year, contributed articles on Vedic exegesis to the Saxon Academy. A genial, simple-hearted scholar, he was personally beloved by the many younger scholars who were wont to gather around him. He was the last of that early group of leaders whose working power seems prodigious and almost incredible when one considers under what conditions the work was effected; when the very tools had first to be forged.

HORACE IN ENGLISH.

Horace for English Readers. By E. C. Wickham, D.D. Oxford: At the Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde. 1903. Pp. vi., 363.

There are certain obvious principles which should govern all literary translations. They are grounded either on justice to the reader or on justice to the author, and apply to all languages alike; but they may be summarized, for us, in the apothegm that the best possible translation is that which is as literal as good English and good taste permit. The reason is plain. Without the æsthetically endurable maximum of literalness, injustice is done to the author, who must be supposed to have deliberately chosen his modes of expression, while a servile literalism gives a translation which does not translate and is unfair to author and reader alike. In practice, this general principle must, of course, be developed into particular rules varying with the special nature of the version, whether it be verse, poetic prose, or plain prose; but this one thing is quite plain, that any prose translation, relieved as it is from the trammels of versification, may justly be held to a closer fidelity than a metrical version. Nor is this all. Since every great writer is distinguished by certain marked characteristics—none more so than Horace, whose *curiosa felicitas*, for example, has become proverbial—our rules must safeguard these special traits as much as possible.

With all this, Dr. Wickham in his preface seems to agree. His ideal is "a translation which, while literal in the sense that every thought is exactly represented in its proper order, tone, and emphasis, has also just so much of literary form that it can be read by a modern reader without distress, and understood without perpetual reference to the original." How far his practice agrees with his theory every reader must ultimately judge for himself. We can only say that to us this book is but one more proof that Horace will probably never be thoroughly well translated, even into prose, so long as translators feel bound to avoid, from dread of plagiarism, every happy turn which their predecessors may have hit upon.

What we most miss in Dr. Wickham's versions of the lyrics is a little more of the poetic sense. This lack appears plainly in his misunderstanding of some entire odes. An example meets us at the outset: he conceives I. Ode i. to be "an apology for the composition of Lyric Poetry." We do not require our readers to agree with us that this ode aims to exalt intellectual achievements above what in current phrase we call the strenuous life; but does any reader of poetic taste conceive of the author of "Exegi monumentum" apologizing for lyric poetry, and, of all men, to Mæcenas, the lover and patron of Poetry? Take, again, Ode xii. of the same Book. The "motive" of it is that the authority of Augustus stands next to that of Jove himself. To emphasize this idea, Horace was willing to seem guilty of an "Irish bull" when, in the fifth stanza, he says that nothing is like or second to Jove, but Pallas holds the place next to him. Horace is careful to explain later on that this second place is held in reserve for Augustus (*tu secundo Cæsare regnes*). The translator, apparently blind to this intention, leaves the paradox unexplained when he translates, "Reign thou, with Cæsar for thy vicegerent."

When Dr. Wickham does not misapprehend an entire ode, he often seems blind to subtle beauties. Thus, in I., xi., Leuconoë is warned against "long hopes," meaning, of course, "far-reaching hopes." Dr. Wickham renders this "long day-dreams." In I., ii., Horace offers Octavian, under the figure of Mercury, the name of *pater* and *princeps*, with reference to the title of Father of his Country voted him by the Senate, and to the position of *Princeps Senatus*, which he had wisely preferred to that of dictator. Dr. Wickham's rendering of "princeps" by "first citizen" completely masks all this, without the merit even of historic truth, which would require "first senator." We cannot suppose that Dr. Wickham failed to catch the trite allusion to the "Parthian shot" in I., xix.; but his "Parthian on his flying steed" hardly preserves it. He might at least have said "fleeing." In the intricate IV. Ode iv., the difficulties of which are surmounted with great skill, the version represents the eaglet first as impelled to leave the nest; then as making his first attempts at flight; next as swooping down on the helpless flocks; and, last, as assailing the serpents, which are able to resist him. We have thus, between the first and third steps, the picture of a young bird hopping about near his nest for an indefinite period until, in the quiet breezes of spring, he first learns to fly. Horace makes no such mistake. We are spared the unpoetic image of a half-fledged bird stumbling about like a booby. And all this comes of the intrusion of one unfortunate "then." The translator seems to have mistaken the function of *iam* in verse 9, which belongs, not to the whole sentence, but only to *nimbis remotis* ("when the storms had already cleared"). In I., xviii., Dr. Wickham seems to ignore the familiar rhetorical figure which gives the adjective to the wrong

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

noun. Instead of rendering *modici munera Liberi* "the moderate bounty of Bacchus," he gives us "the bounty of Bacchus, who loves moderation," which to us is news indeed. Just so he ignores the prolepsis in *verecundum Bacchum*, I., xxvii., which, with equal oblivion of the gay god's peculiarities, he renders "Bacchus the shamefaced." Horace, we think, means "keep him from brawls, and thus, well-behaved." So again, in IV., iii., where "no spirited horse shall draw him in Grecian chariot a victor" stands, by prolepsis, for "speed him to victory," the version says "drag him in Grecian car of victory," *i. e.*, a triumphal car.

Nothing is more characteristic of Horace than his word-painting. His lyrics are full of pictures which he must have seen distinctly while writing. Nothing is more obligatory on his translator than absolute fidelity in reproducing these lyric visions. In I., i., Horace sees the victorious Olympic charioteer return from the race covered with dust (*pulverem collegisse*). His translator represents him as "pleased to have raised a cloud of dust." In I., xiv., the leaking ship needs undergirdling (compare Acts xxvii., 17). Dr. Wickham has, "without ropes the hull can scarcely weather the sea," which would hardly be understood by the average landsman.

Dr. Wickham does not always apprehend the use of adjectives and equivalent clauses as mere epithets. Thus, in I., x., *dives*, "the rich" is a mere epithet, like "white-armed" Juno, "swift-footed" Achilles. It is rendered, "Priam *with his wealth* left Ilium." In II., viii., Cupid has the epithet *ferus* (cruel). Dr. Wickham enlarges it to an adversative clause, "Cupid, for all his fierceness," utterly inconsistent with the context. In IV., i. the epithetal description of Venus as drawn by harnessed swans is taken to refer to what she is expected to do on a particular occasion; and so, in defiance of the lexicon, the passage is rendered "to lead the revel . . . to the house," a version probably based upon the long discarded reading *comitabere* (for *comissabere*), but not justified by it. And again, in III., xviii., the epithet given to Faunus, "lover of the coy nymphs," is ignored as an epithet; and the words *per meos fines*, said of Faunus "marching through my bounds," are made to refer to the nymphs as fleeing through them.

Horace is nothing if not vigorous and terse. His translator shuns brevity. In I., i., Horace's "I shall strike the stars with my uplifted head" is rendered "I shall lift my head till it strikes the stars." The effective *terruit urbem* in I., ii., is drawn out into "has struck panic into Rome." In I., iii., "the labor of Hercules broke through Acheron" is rendered "the barrier of Acheron was broken through; it was a labor of Hercules"—"pretty tough work," as one might say. Our translator does not possess *l'art de ne pas tout dire*. In I., i., *mercator metuens Africum* ("the trader in fear of the Sou'wester") is rendered "the trader with the fear before his eyes of the wind of Africa." The terse *indocilis pauperiem pati* ("untaught to bear poverty") is made into a separate sentence: "To be content without wealth he finds too hard a lesson." So, I., xxvi., *unice securus* ("supremely careless") becomes "I care not, though all the world may care," as if the poet had so much as thought of *unice* as derived from *unicus!* In I., xix., Glycera's face "most perilous to view" *(lubricus aspici)* is served up as "that face to look on which is to slip from your resolve." In IV., ix., Horace's six words, "hidden valor differs little from buried cowardice," are made into eighteen, "when they are in the grave the difference is little between cowardice and valor, if they be hidden." No wonder that Dr. Wickham, in his preface, misses "the lyric cry" in Horace. "Never again shall I burn for another" (IV., xi.) is "never again shall my heart take fire at woman's face." The famous *dulce est desipere in loco* ("sweet is timely folly") stands as "In due place to forget one's wisdom is sweet." In III., xxix., *cripe te moræ*, "shake off delay," is inflated to "the delay is on your side: snatch yourself from it." And so, ode after ode; for we might multiply these examples to weariness.

Infelicities such as making Horace address the male semichorus (I., xxi.) as "my boys," "the yard-*arms* groan" (I., xiv.), are of too frequent occurrence. In IV., ii., 18 *equum* (horse) is rendered "charioteer," where Horace was evidently reminiscent of certain odes of Pindar, as Olymp., I., 29, *seqq.*, in which Pindar sings the praises of victorious horses. Some of these translations seem quite impossible. Thus, in I., iii., *Quem mortis timuit gradum* ("what approach of death did he fear") is rendered "in what degree did he fear death"—a mere platitude, and not to be reconciled with the Latin original. Most surprising is the notorious schoolboy version, "Fortune kinder than a father," in I., vii., where Teucer is hoping that Fortune will be kinder, not than fathers in general, but than his own father, who had forbidden his return to Salamis without his brother Ajax. Dr. Wickham certainly knows that *iam non* is Latin for "no longer." Yet in IV., iv., where Hannibal cries out, in despair at his brother's death, "Never more shall I send proud messages to Carthage," he translates, "Not *to-day* can I send, etc." In IV., xi., 19, *hac luce* is rendered "from its shining." Horace is using *lux* for *dies*, as in II. Sat., vi., 59, a common use of "light" for "day."

With all this murdering of poetry, there is frequently an effort toward poetic expression. In I., i., "near the lullaby of some haunted spring" is poetic, though not faithful. In I., xiii., 15, "hurt the pretty lips" does not seem to us more poetic than the original "wrong those sweet kisses." And yet it seems clear that some of these translations were once in verse. It cannot be mere accident that we read (I., v.):

"On the heaped roses in some pleasant grot,
For whose eyes dost thou braid those flaxen locks
So trim, so simple? Ah, how often shall
He weep for changed faith and changed gods,"
etc.,

Or, again, in IV., ix.:

"That you believe not, as mayhap you do,
The words must needs die which by art till now,"
etc.

We are far from saying that Dr. Wickham does not sometimes hit upon very neat translations. Certain odes, as II., xvi., I., v., and several in Book IV., are pleasant reading. In IV., iii., 11, the translation of *spissæ nemorum comæ* by "the tangled trésses of the forest" could not well be bettered. We note a curious use of English in III., xxvii., 26, where the sea is spoken of as "seething" with monsters. The original *scatentem* means "teeming."

We have confined our criticism to the Odes. Much the same peculiarities occur in the Satires and Epistles; but they are far less objectionable there than in these delicate lyrics, where the right form of expression is the very soul of the poetry. If the volume contained nothing but the Satires and Epistles, we could find it in our hearts to commend it with very little qualification.

THE CONSPIRACY OF RENNES.

The Plot of the Placards at Rennes, 1802. By Gilbert Augustin-Thierry. Translated by Arthur G. Chater. London: Smith, Elder & Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1903.

Conspirateurs et Gens de Police: Le Complot des Libelles (1802). Par Gilbert Augustin-Thierry. Paris: Armand Colin. 1903.

In noticing this book we must call attention to the fact that its cleverness has received prompt recognition in England. The title of the translation will be found at the head of the present article.

"It is very natural," says J. R. Green in one of his letters, "that the 'pragmatic historians,' working as they do to bring out the actual facts and clear away loose talk, should look jealously at what is in effect a protest against their whole conception of history, and what must look to many of them an attempt to bring the loose talk back again."

We should be glad to know how writers like MM. Langlois and Seignobos regard this little book, which M. Augustin-Thierry has entitled 'Le Complot des Libelles.' Do they regard it as "loose talk," or do they consider it to come within the limits of authentic, respectable history? It certainly represents a departure from the type of historical writing which during the last generation has established itself in France. But, though "unscientific" in form, we must not jump to the conclusion that it has been carelessly prepared. It is learned history made readable by a recourse to all the arts of rhetoric. The French genius apparently revolts from current limitations of style, and looks back with fond regret to days when it was possible for the 'Récits des Temps Mérovingiens' to win admiration and applause.

M. Augustin-Thierry is a man of principle. He has an idea, a theory, a point of departure. Stated in his own words, it is simply this: "Les hommes qui furent nos pères ne sont pas morts tout entiers; leur vie palpite encore dans les archives, et le 'Debout Lazare!' sera toujours la plus noble devise de l'historien." Filled with a belief that the historian should communicate to his pages the thrill of life, M. Augustin-Thierry does not shrink from employing the methods of the psychological novelist. His documents are consigned to the appendix. His text is a piece of literature which employs certain historical facts because they are more romantic than fiction. The publisher's advertisement boldly declares that history thus conceived and treated becomes a resurrection. We shall content ourselves with a more moderate statement. The chapters comprised in this volume have already appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and deserve to receive some notice from those who are attracted by the problems of historical composition.

As every one is aware, the closing years of the Consulate were a time of plot and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

counterplot. On the one hand, Napoleon is seeking to reap the full fruit of his victories by establishing the Empire; on the other, the Royalists and the débris of the Jacobins are casting about for means to destroy the usurper. M. Augustin-Thierry begins with the great festival which was held on Easter day of 1802 in celebration of the Concordat and the Peace of Amiens. After lavishing his descriptive powers upon the brilliant scene at Notre Dame, he reveals the symptoms of mutiny and discontent that lurked beneath the surface. 'Le Complot des Libelles' is but the first of his studies. Under the general title "Conspirateurs et Gens de Police," he intends to portray all the chief plots that led up to the colossal failure of Cadoudal and Pichegru. Let us hope that Fouché does not prove to be the hero of this romance!

"The Plot of the Posters" is more familiarly known to English readers as the conspiracy of Rennes. It was an affair of minor consequence, but it does not lack dramatic situations. Marbot, who makes it the subject of a whole chapter, states that it was frustrated by a ludicrous mistake. Col. Pinoteau of the Eighty-second Regiment was shaving when he should have been haranguing his troops, and before he could finish the operation he found himself under arrest. Marbot does not shrink from giving details, and his story, despite a few picturesque improbabilities, has been received as accurate upon the whole. M. Augustin-Thierry, however, calls it an amusing and audacious legend which cannot bear examination at any point. In fact, he maintains that Marbot's 'Memoirs' are nothing more than a collection of specious lies. For example, the army of the West did not contain more than 15,000 men at a time when Marbot credits it with being a force of 80,000. But whether M. Augustin-Thierry is correct in his sweeping condemnation, we shall not now stop to inquire.

The gist of the tale can be told briefly, though at the cost of omitting all those details which are so skilfully embroidered with the narrative of M. Augustin-Thierry. In the spring of 1802 the state of San Domingo rendered it necessary that French troops should be sent thither. Bonaparte, prompted by obvious political motives, chose the forces for this undesirable service from the Army of the Rhine, which cherished a good deal of its old republicanism and idolized Moreau. Prior to sailing for the Indies, the troops were quartered in western France, having Rennes for their headquarters. Animated by jealousy of the Army of Italy and looking on Bonaparte as the author of their deportation, the veterans of the Rhine recalled their old ardor for the republican cause and soon found themselves ready to consider the project of a fresh revolution. M. E. Guillon, M. Henri Welschinger, and M. Augustin-Thierry are at one with Marbot in ascribing the ferment at Rennes to the wiles of Bernadotte.

Apart from the grudge which the soldiery had against Bonaparte, on grounds already mentioned, there was a further cause for dissatisfaction. In the days immediately following the Peace of Amiens, he was credited with the intention of ending war altogether and of devoting his energies to the prosecution of a peaceful, constitutional policy at home. How extraordinary this opinion seems in the light of the sequel, we need not say. The essential fact is, that Bernadotte, popular as he was with the rank and file, had little trouble in spreading disaffection. At the same time he lacked courage, and took every step to secure a retreat in case of failure. By deft management he was able to get his plot well launched without signing any documents.

The conspiracy takes its name from the proclamations or posters which were printed for distribution among the troops. The violence of their tone is extreme. In one of them, "An Appeal to the French Armies," the troops are told that they have a country no longer, and that the republic has ceased to exist. Not only is Bonaparte a tyrant, but he instigated the assassination of Kléber and abandoned the army of Egypt to the most shameful miseries. The proclamation reads like a *carmagnole* of Barère. It accuses Bonaparte of having brought back the priests. It asks the generals if they have become the friends of the tyrant. It points to revolution in the clearest terms: "Si vous tardez plus longtemps, la honte et l'infamie seront votre partage; vos noms ne rappelleront plus ces époques glorieuses de nos triomphes; on ne les prodiguera plus qu'aux lâches et aux esclaves!" This proclamation stops short of assassination, but in a second the strain of invective runs higher still. The army is reminded once more of the circumstances under which Bonaparte returned from Egypt: "Soldats, vous le savez, tout déserteur devant l'ennemi est puni de mort—et cependant Bonaparte vit encore."

It is difficult to realize that such inflammatory appeals were printed at the moment when Bonaparte had just concluded a war crowned with the most brilliant successes. M. Augustin-Thierry makes these documents the *nœud vital* of his story, and adduces enough material from the archives of the police to show how the plot arose, developed, and failed. But with the subject we are less concerned than with the style. Here the picturesque is frankly courted by an author whose researches might have justified him in being dull. Even if M. Augustin-Thierry does not succeed in founding a new school of historical composition, he will have made an heroic protest against the bondage of the commonplace.

The Life of John A. Andrew, Governor of Massachusetts, 1861-1865. By Henry Greenleaf Pearson. In 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1904.

No one can read this admirably written Life, at last given to the public, of the able and whole-souled patriot once so well known as "the great War Governor," without having called to mind the lines of quaint old Sir Henry Wotton:

> "How happy is he born or taught
> That serveth not another's will;
> Whose armour is his honest thought,
> And simple truth his utmost skill!"

No description of the man could be truer. What an intensely human creature he was! How tender of sorrow, how hearty in rejoicing, how impatient of sloth, how simple, fearless and honest, how willing to give himself, to the very death, for the service of his State and country! One can fancy his scorn of such politicians as we now have in plenty, whose greatest care is to grow fat at the public crib; and yet he was too tender, if anything, of the private sinner, and even retained "a young man whom he had got out of jail" as his official messenger at the State House. His very vanities make one love him, they are so boyish and transparently simple; his indiscretions and impetuosity endear him the more; and, when the last page is reached, he seems so alive and near that one involuntarily exclaims, "Dear old fellow! God bless him!"

John Albion Andrew was born May 31, 1818, in Windham, Maine, where his father kept the village shop and farmed more or less. His mother and father seem to have been, as the old saying has it, "good as gold." The mother was of a sociable and friendly turn, and both traits were inherited by the impulsive and talkative boy, whose "gift of the gab" was apparently almost too much for his family. It was fancied by the neighbors that, as a baby, he was tongue-tied, and an old gentleman "good" for removing such small troubles was sent by them to the house. He declined to try his skill, and the comment, in after years, on his abstention was, "It was lucky that the old gentleman did not cut that boy's tongue, unless to cut a piece off, for if he had, there would have been no living with him!"

A delicate childhood was succeeded by a youth and manhood of fair health, though the tendency to headache and giddiness was probably a warning of the trouble which killed him. Mr. Pearson puts it excellently when he describes him as "a tireless talker, whose personal presence was a constant reminder of the incongruity of even his own seriousness." As a student of Bowdoin College, in 1834, Andrew heard George Thompson, the English Abolitionist, speak, and from that day he "made his abolition vows," and, with all the earnestness of his nature, kept them until the end. In Mr. Pearson's words: "The evil of slavery must be fought; but it must be crushed out, not together with the Constitution, but through the Constitution. Andrew, a descendant of the Puritans, a true Yankee of his own time, with a bent for mixing morals and politics, could not but ally himself with the men whose idealism was well-ballasted"—that is, with the anti-slavery statesmen of his day, rather than with the prophets of a purely moral propaganda, with whose ideals, however, he had always sympathized. When he disappointed his radical friends by his silence, he managed to hold his tongue until he saw that "the hour and the man were baith come," when, indeed, he spoke with no uncertain voice.

In due course Andrew became a lawyer in Boston, and first attracted wide public notice in 1857, when, having been elected as Representative to the Legislature of Massachusetts, he replied to a speech of Caleb Cushing's which practically upheld the Fugitive Slave Law and condemned the Personal Liberty Law. On that occasion, "when he [Andrew] took his seat," says Eben Stone, who was an onlooker, "there was a storm of applause; the radical men had found their prophet. The House was wild with excitement; for a moment the Speaker was unable to preserve order; some members cried for joy; others cheered and waved their handkerchiefs, and threw whatever they could find in the air." From that day, through the time of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

John Brown excitement (when Andrew raised the money for the defence), he became more and more the hope of the Free Soil and Abolition sections of the Republican party, until in August, 1860, in spite of conservative opposition, he was triumphantly nominated for Governor of Massachusetts, to be elected in the following November, and, during the five terrible years which followed, to devote to that office freely and with undaunted courage all that he had in him of life and work.

For the story of those years we gladly refer the reader to Mr. Pearson's book. It tells us of achievements which seem nowadays little short of marvellous. The enlisting and officering of 146,730 men for the army, and approximately 32,000 for the navy, their arming and forwarding, the care of their wives, and later of their widows and children; the hospital service; the jars between the State and Federal authorities incident to getting into running order; the State finances; the coast defence; the national Government and its all too slow march for one of Andrew's make; the fiery appeals to Lincoln to forward the proclamation of emancipation and to authorize the enlistment of colored troops—all this with, incidentally as it were, the endless speechmakings, fair-openings, and celebrations, together with the inspection of all public institutions, prisons, reform schools, insane asylums, the appointment of the Board of State Charities (the first to be established in this country) and its secretary, and the starting of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in short, all that belongs to a Governor's duties in time of peace, carried on together with "learning the art of war in three months"—forms a picture of a strenuous life which possibly might appeal even to President Roosevelt. The chapters of the book which deal with the rush of feeling at the opening of the civil war, and the events which followed it, up to the heroic letter of the mother of Col. Shaw and the Governor's grand farewell words to him and his Fifty-fourth Colored Regiment, are those which most move the reader, especially one whose memory reaches back to the time in question; and Mr. Pearson has known how to lighten some of the more serious parts of it with a refreshing sense of humor. Those which treat of the last year of that grimmest of trials necessarily drag a little, showing as they do how the Governor felt more and more the weight of his work and responsibility, and the suffering of his people.

The war over, one of the most striking illustrations of the generous and human side of Andrew comes in a letter of his to the chairman of a Faneuil Hall meeting in 1865, in which, among other things, he discusses the problem of reconstruction in a spirit which should commend him to his Southern brethren. He says: "I deeply deplore the raising of the general question of the suffrage for the colored man in the South as yet. . . . I had hoped the poor negro might have the opportunity of a brief future unprejudiced by being again and immediately the subject of political controversy." In a letter to Sumner also he says: "The master used to be a protection [*i. e.*, to the negro], now the law must supply that protection or he is a necessary victim. But the law also must have a moral support, or it, too, is powerless. . . . Meanwhile, too, we must cultivate all there is of possible good in the Southern people themselves." Again, in his valedictory, as Governor: "Congress may, and ought to, initiate an amendment granting the right to vote for President, Vice-President, and Representatives in Congress, to colored men in all the States, being citizens and able to read, who would, by the laws of the States where they reside, be competent to vote if they were white." Mr. Pearson thus sums up Gov. Andrew's plan of reconstruction:

"The result of all the struggle and sacrifice was that henceforth the term 'United States' must be a noun of singular number. . . . The amendment abolishing slavery needed to be supplemented by another, which should make the franchise a subject not of State but national control, with qualifications to apply to North as well as South, to white as well as black."

With this final protest, in the face of the general feeling, Andrew ended his official life. Two years more were granted him in which to have some time with and for his wife and children. Then he dropped, in harness, as truly killed by the war as though a Southern bullet had been the cause.

We commend this book to all the rising generation of America. They "who knew not Joseph" will be happy if, when the time comes, they can honestly tell their children of men in the public service of the present day as sturdy, uncompromising, and unselfish lovers of righteousness as he whose life it sets before them. If too much space has been given to disputes and differences between Butler and Andrew, and Stanton and Andrew; if the tedious and petty details of such squabbles seem too prominent, and some weaknesses of the hero of the story too apparent, we must remember that no man can stand on the heights always, that behind results lie dry and uninteresting details, and that, with anything short of the conscientious picture given by Mr. Pearson, we could not realize the full force of the persistent and combative qualities which his subject possessed in so marked a degree. Other and minor defects there are, and could hardly fail to be; but without doubt this biography is a true and faithful portrait of a true and faithful man, and confirms the verdict returned by his friend, the late Martin Brimmer, "No man believed in the people more, or truckled to them less."

Overtones: A Book of Musical Temperaments. By James Huneker. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Mr. Huneker's idol is—or was at the time when he prepared this volume for the press—Richard Strauss. His portrait faces the title-page, and to him it is dedicated as "a music-maker of individual style, a supreme master of the orchestra, an anarch of art." Strauss, we are told, as we read page after page with growing astonishment, is not only "the greatest technical master of the orchestra," but he is "the only living issue in music to-day." His is a polyphony "beside which Wagner's is child's play, and Bach's is outrivalled." He is "a psychologist among psychologists, a master of a new and generous culture, a thinker, above all an interpreter of poetic and heroic types of humanity" (namely, Till Eulenspiegel, Don Quixote, and Strauss himself in the "Heldenleben" and "Domestic Symphony")! "No other composer has so nearly approached a musical expression of our time as has Strauss." "In less than an hour he concentrates, relates, makes us see, feel, and hear more than could be seen, heard, or felt in a music-drama enduring six."

What is Richard Strauss in reality? A maker of the dullest, least justifiable kind of programme music, a writer of enigmatic tone-poems, which are supposed to illustrate actual or psychic episodes in the lives of certain persons, or to serve as musical commentaries on abstruse metaphysical themes, but which, even with the aid of elaborate programme notes, leave the hearer in a state of bewilderment which is a sorry substitute for real musical enjoyment. As programme music these tone poems are infinitely inferior from every point of view to such works as Beethoven's "Pastoral" symphony, Raff's "Lenore," Liszt's "Mazeppa," Saint-Saëns's "Phaéton," or Rubinstein's "Ocean" symphony, which do not compel the hearer to fritter away his attention in trying to dovetail the music with the corresponding part in the programme. As absolute music they are equally inferior to the works of other living composers—Grieg, Dvorák, Saint-Saëns, Goldmark, Paderewski, MacDowell; none of these men does Strauss equal as a creator of new melodies, stirring harmonies and modulations, and lovely orchestral tints. As a cacophonist alone does he excel them; but his cacophony, while sometimes characteristic and effective, is too often made an end in itself and insisted on with a morbid perseverance and preference. It is no doubt true that there is a growing tolerance of cacophony in music; but this we owe chiefly to Liszt and Wagner, to whose examples Strauss has added little that is original or important. To make an orchestra bleat like a flock of sheep is not an epoch-making achievement, and to take an orchestra of 108 players to illustrate a day in the composer's life at home shows a surprising lack of a sense of humor.

Kind critics have suggested that perhaps Strauss is really poking fun at the public and the scribes who take his music and his programmes seriously. One cannot help suspecting that Mr. Huneker himself has such an intention in his essay. Those who know him best would not be surprised to have him make, in his next book, a keen and savage onslaught on Richard Strauss. Does he not boldly cite Walt Whitman on his title-page?

> "Do I contradict myself?
> Very well, then, I contradict myself."

In one respect we may agree with our author: Strauss does represent one tendency of the time conspicuously, namely, the tendency to require a bigger orchestra the less one has to say. Given plenty of trombones and saxophones, and the audience will be less likely to note the lack of melody. But Mr. Huneker makes a great mistake in pitting Strauss against the music-drama; for Strauss's chief ambition, in all probability, lies in the opera house. His "Guntram" was a failure, but his "Feuersnot" has proved a success, which will probably encourage his operatic ambition. Truth to tell, such music as he writes is infinitely more in place in the opera house than on the concert stage.

The second chapter of 'Overtones' is de-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

voted to "Parsifal," and the seventh to Verdi. Here, again, Mr. Huneker gives utterance to opinions which he himself will probably repudiate some day. Verdi was seventy-four when he wrote his "Otello," an opera admirable in style, but painfully weak on the melodic side, which used to be the composer's chief glory. Yet our author finds that "in its score seethes the passion of middle manhood, the fervors of a flowering maturity. . . . Reversing natural processes, this phenomenal being wrote younger music the older he grew." "Parsifal," on the other hand, we are told, is "the most nonsensical, immoral of operas," "the work of a man who had outlived his genius." "An old man, Wagner had reached the end of his ammunition." Even the Flower Girl music is "a disappointment." In these opinions regarding "Otello" and "Parsifal" Mr. Huneker will find himself in a microscopic minority. He refers to Newman's 'A Study of Wagner' as an epoch-making work; but Newman declares that "to make us feel that 'Parsifal' is in many ways the most wonderful and impressive thing ever done in music—this is surely genius of the highest and rarest kind." Even Dr. Hanslick, Wagner's chief foe, admitted cordially that "a man who can write pieces of the enchanting melodious charm of the Flower Girl scene, and of the energy of the final scene in 'Parsifal,' still has control of a power which his youngest contemporaries may envy him."

Just as Richard Strauss often lugs in dissonances apparently for their own sake, so Mr. Huneker peppers his pages with irritating opinions. These things serve their purpose in newspapers, but hardly seem in place in a book. Fortunately, his latest volume contains several sane chapters, which one can read with enjoyment and profit—chapters in which the author's wit and uncommon gift for "slinging ink" (to use one of the late John Fiske's favorite expressions) can be admired to the full. What he says in his chapter entitled "The Eternal Feminine"—that "the piano girl" is passing—seems too good to be true; but undoubtedly the growing taste for outdoor life and sports has decreased the number of "slaves of the ivory." The author holds that "music, apart from the creative side, is a feminine art," and that "the piano music of the eighteenth century was written for women, is woman's music." But can she play Chopin, can she play other modern masters, as men play them? His answer to this question is somewhat non-committal. Of great interest are several chapters which treat of literary men who loved or understood music—especially Turgeneff, Balzac, Daudet, George Moore. These may pass, but Berlioz noted long ago that "most great poets have no appreciation of music, or only of trivial melodies and childish tunes." Under the head of "The Beethoven of French Prose," we have a consideration of Flaubert and his works, and the final chapter considers "After Wagner—What?" disappointingly, for it brings us back to Richard Strauss.

Shakespeare's Books: A Dissertation on Shakespeare's Reading and the Immediate Sources of his Works. By H. R. D. Anders, B.A. (Univ. of the Cape of Good Hope), Ph.D. (Berlin Univ.). Schriften der Deutschen Shakespeare-Gesellschaft, Band I. Berlin: Georg Reimer. 1904.

Ever since the days of Upton and Whalley, and the vigorous refutation of their views by Dr. Farmer, the question of Shakspere's reading has been a subject of active discussion among the leading students of his works. And, indeed, this branch of Shaksperian study has a decided importance from two points of view: first, for its bearing on the subject of the elements which entered into the poet's intellectual development, and, secondly, as embracing the question of the sources of the individual plays. It is, therefore, gratifying to recognize in the book before us—the first contribution, as far as we know, which South Africa has made to Shaksperian lore—the most thoroughgoing treatise that has as yet been devoted to the determination of just what books, tales, songs, etc., Shakspere actually read, as far as the closest investigation of his works permits us to judge. In a field where, so to speak, the whole world has been at work, we could hardly expect of the author any startling finds, but he has collected here from the most widely separated quarters all that has been brought to light in regard to the poet's reading, and, generally speaking, he has sifted with conservatism and good judgment the materials with which he has had to deal.

In the vexed question of Shakspere's classical learning he has happily yielded to the tendency, very marked of recent years, to give a more liberal interpretation to the first clause, at least, of Ben Jonson's famous phrase about the poet's "little Latin and less Greek." On the other hand, Dr. Anders has justly declined to be caught by the tempting suggestion which the late James Russell Lowell threw out, and which Mr. Churton Collins has recently elaborated, to the effect that Shakspere attained a certain knowledge of the Greek tragedians through the Latin translations of their works which often accompanied the original texts in the sixteenth-century editions. Mr. Collins's articles have given a new start to discovery, it would seem, in the domain of Shakspere's reading—witness the attempt of Sir Edward Sullivan in the February *Nineteenth Century* to fix in the list of the poet's books the 'Civil Conversation' of Guazzo—but few readers will acknowledge more than accidental resemblances in the parallel passages which he has so abundantly adduced. Indeed, it is obviously unlikely that the poet, who displays only the most meagre acquaintance with Latin poets of the first rank, like Virgil and Horace, should be painfully seeking a knowledge of the Greek tragic writers through a medium which, it is safe to say, not even professional scholars have ever found anything but a bore.

After giving a very full and interesting survey of the books through which Shakspere as a Stratford schoolboy would have to make his progress, and adding a discussion of his relation to the individual classical authors, the writer takes up in succession the evidences of the poet's reading in the literatures of the Continent (in the modern period), in the literature of his own country, both dramatic and non-dramatic, and in the general literature of ballads, songs, popular tales and jest-books. The study closes with a discussion of Shakspere's knowledge of the Bible and Prayer Book, and a chapter on his "Heaven and Earth"—that is to say, the current notions of the time in the realms of astronomy and geography which have entered into and influenced his works. All of these chapters are very carefully done, erring, if anything, on the side of too great fulness, and we have few criticisms to make.

The most obvious criticism applies to the section in which Shakspere's debt to Marlowe is discussed, and in a less degree to the section on Samuel Daniel. Here the writer shows that he has contracted something of the disease which almost invariably afflicts investigators of sources—namely, that of discovering parallels in every nook and corner. It is absurd, for instance, to characterize as "echoes of Marlowe's poem" the most general allusions to the legend of Hero and Leander in Shakspere's plays. This fault, however, vitiates the whole section on Marlowe as well as the section on Daniel, where, moreover, the false light of Dr. Ewig aids in leading the writer astray. It strikes one, again, as remarkable that Dr. Anders should cite indifferently as Shakspere's everything that is traditionally included in the editions of his works. Thus, no distinction is attempted between Shaksperian and non-Shaksperian parts of plays like "Taming of the Shrew" and "Timon of Athens"; and the "First Part of Henry VI.," as far as citations go, is accepted as unhesitatingly into the Shaksperian canon as "Othello" or "Macbeth." Indeed, the author has unconsciously supplied an argument of real weight against the authenticity of disputed plays like "Titus Andronicus" and the "First Part of Henry VI.," for we do not think that any one can fail to be struck with the far greater numerical evidences of reading in these plays than in those which are undoubtedly from Shakspere's own hand.

In addition to the above, some corrections and criticisms in detail might be made. For instance, one might ask what reason has Dr. Anders for supposing that the tragical conclusion to "King Lear" was derived from some hypothetical earlier version of the story instead of being of Shakspere's own invention. Furthermore, there can be no doubt that the lines in "Much Ado about Nothing," II., 1., 205-6, do refer to the story of the blind man who was robbed by the boy. Shakspere did not have to be acquainted with 'Lazarillo de Tormes' to know this story, for, as M. Jusserand pointed out several years ago in his 'English Wayfaring Life in the Middle Ages,' a miniature in one of the Royal manuscripts of the British Museum attests its existence centuries before the composition of the Spanish romance. In taking leave, however, of this book we gladly bear testimony to the care which has been expended on it and the value of the result. It only remains to be remarked of the style that it has somehow a decidedly foreign flavor, although there are only one or two actual lapses from English idiom in the whole book. As an example of the latter, it is pleasant to observe that the author has reconciled the long-conflicting claims of "standpoint" and "point of view" by an ingenious combination of the two into a new phrase, viz., "standpoint of view."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tines misunderstood him, and the Barbarians certainly resented him. But he held to his course as few men have ever succeeded in doing, and he is already among the masters, while we are still wondering as to many of the conspicuous figures of his day whether they were great men or only great impostors.

Recent Excavations in the Roman Forum, 1898-1904. By E. Burton-Brown. Scribner. 1904.

How greatly the aspect of the Roman Forum has changed during the last six years few can realize who have not studied the recent excavations carefully, either on the spot, or by means of photographs and accurate descriptions. No period of equal length in all the history of excavations in Rome has yielded such varied and important historical and archæological results, and none has in so many details altered the appearance of a familiar area. Critical and technical accounts of these discoveries as a whole have been issued in the *Notizie degli Scavi* by Comm. Boni, who has conducted the excavations with such great wisdom and care, in the *Bullettino Comunale* by Prof. Dante Vaglieri, and in the *Römische Mittheilungen* by Prof. Chr. Hülsen, who is of all men living the one most qualified to speak with critical authority of all matters connected with Roman topography. Briefer summaries have been printed in the *Classical Review* by Mr. Thomas Ashby; but, for a connected description in English, suited to the reading of the ordinary traveller, we have to thank Mrs. E. Burton-Brown (a first classic of Girton, if we mistake not).

Hers is a pretty and readable little book, with good photographic illustrations and suitable plans. The advertised preface by Boni is naught, but his authority has been followed with marked closeness, not merely for facts, but also for their interpretation. When we are told that within a depth of about thirteen feet of soil and débris on the Comitium the existence of twenty-three distinct geologic and archæologic strata has been definitely determined, and that the "magnetic inclination" (whatever that may mean) of the earlier burial-urns in the newly discovered necropolis near the temple of Antoninus and Faustina establishes their precise date as the thirteenth century B. C., we must be pardoned for wondering if archæology is not running a wee bit awry. Nor can we believe that the circle of columns that supported the domed roof of Vesta's temple in its imperial restoration finds its prototype, not in Greek architecture, but in the multiplication of the door-jambs of the prehistoric Italian hut-urn. The writer sometimes "contaminates" her authorities curiously. She gives us Middleton on methods of Roman construction, and he perpetuates the Vitruvian confusion of wall-facing with wall-structure, and talks of wall-facing in *opus incertum*, even as others, who cannot point to actual examples of such a wall-facing in Rome. But certain of Mrs. Burton-Brown's authorities are accustomed to speak (and correctly) of various forms of concrete as *opus incertum*, and therefore her account furnishes us with a dozen instances of *opus incertum* as a wall-facing in the Forum itself. Indeed, indications of a lack of thorough classical and archæological grounding on the part of the writer are evident throughout the book, though they will not seriously impair its usefulness for those for whom it was designed.

Many small points need correction. The following are but samples: Gaius, not Caius, is the proper form of the Roman name; Volsci, not Volsces, were sometime enemies of Rome; the play of Plautus is "Curculio," not Curculius, and the Forum the *locus oculatissimus* of the whole city, not *oculantissimus*. The Roman proverb spoke of washing a brick, not of washing brick walls; "Q. St. D. F." is not the *name* of a Roman festival; the Pontifex Maximus was by no means "the head of all the priesthoods" in the same sense in which he exercised paternal authority over the Vestals; and the *præses* of a province was more than a mere "magistrate" in it. "Perpendicular" is not a synonym for "vertical"; the church near Pompey's theatre is S. Andrea della Valle; the inscription to L. Cæsar found near the Basilica Æmilia commemorates him as "princeps iuuentutis" (and his augurship should be mentioned in the translation of it); the tribunal of Plin. Ep. VI., 33, was in the Basilica Iulia, not in the Forum; nor can a fire be said to have "burned in uninterrupted connection with mother earth" when it was ten or fifteen feet above her bosom, even if it were likely that only the fire-grate intervened between them.

Life of General Philip Schuyler, 1733-1804. By Bayard Tuckerman. Dodd, Mead & Company. 1903. Pp. 277.

In a brief preface Mr. Tuckerman informs us that "this memoir is based on General Schuyler's papers and letter-books, on the Gates papers, . . . on the archives of the State department in Washington, and on some other collections of original historical material." It would have been interesting to know what these "other collections" were, but one must needs be content with this description, for no other or further bibliography is vouchsafed and no specific reference to any original authority is made. It is, consequently, difficult to determine whether Mr. Tuckerman has examined all the sources, or whether he has used satisfactorily such as have been examined. It appears, however, that he has been mainly interested in the military career of Schuyler; much space has been devoted to the rivalry between Schuyler and Gates, and the Gates papers (one may guess) have been used here to good purpose.

Mr. Tuckerman sympathizes with Schuyler and wholly exonerates him, yet he presents the case impartially, and even without much zest. His position is that Schuyler's conduct was patriotic and efficient without being brilliant, and that his retirement was the result of New England prejudice and the intrigues of Gates. Schuyler's connection with the New Hampshire grants dispute, small as it was; his acceptance of Johnson's parole, which was broken; the necessary (as Mr. Tuckerman thinks) evacuation of Ticonderoga; and probably a manner natural enough to a member of the New York "aristocracy"—these were the facts which aroused and kept alive the opposition to Schuyler in New England. This opposition might have been overcome, or lived down, had it not been for Gates, who, as Mr. Tuckerman makes quite clear, was deliberately making use of the New England feeling to get himself appointed in Schuyler's place, which he finally succeeded in doing. Mr. Tuckerman's summary of this unfortunate episode is just: "The retirement of Schuyler was an error excusable under the circumstances. But the choice of his successor was a great mistake" (p. 231).

Dwelling on the military career of Schuyler has left the author little space for his post-Revolutionary services, which are dispatched in twenty-four pages. If, in a life of Schuyler based upon the sources, one might have expected to get some facts about the origin of the Federalist party, or to have old facts treated originally, Mr. Tuckerman's exhibition will prove a disappointment. True, the correspondence between Schuyler and Hamilton of most value, from this point of view, was destroyed; yet the treatment of these last years is certainly unfortunately brief and irritatingly conventional. Somewhat more space has been given to the early years of Schuyler and to the environment in which he grew to manhood; the double character of Schuyler's position—at the same time landed aristocrat and frontiersman—is properly emphasized. On the other hand, minor errors are rather too frequent. "Corlear" personifies the inhabitants of Albany at page 11, but the Governor of New York at page 27. The New York Assembly was not chosen "by freeholders only," and it is misleading to say that it "sat for seven years" (p. 76). The impression one gets from page 76 is that the Assembly of 1768 was the last Assembly of the colonial period. It is implied that the Sons of Liberty were organized as early as November, 1765 (p. 77). This is a common misconception for which, so far as we are aware, there is no evidence. The conciliatory policy of Moore was not the only or the principal cause of the reactionary tendency which set in after the Stamp Act trouble (p. 80). It is assumed that the Conservative party, which in 1774 occupied a middle ground between Loyalists and Radicals, was composed exclusively of men who finally supported the Revolution (p. 82). In fact, the Conservatives split in two—some became Revolutionists, some Loyalists. The index is poor. The book is attractively printed and bound.

Essays and Addresses. 1900-1903. By the Right Hon. Lord Avebury. The Macmillan Co. 1903.

Anything said or written by Lord Avebury (better known to the public as Sir John Lubbock) has always commanded attention. A book like this, dealing with a wide diversity of topics, gives us the means of gauging the nature of his authority—an authority long established with a large circle of readers, both here and in his own country. It is not that of the specialist, though we believe that in one field he stands as an original discoverer; it is not so much that his work has helped to "popularize" science, though he has done his share of this; but that, in whatever he treats, whether it be related to science or not, whether it be Huxley's Work, or Bank Holidays, or Education, or Municipal Trading (to take a few of the titles in the present collection of miscellanies), he employs with remarkable success a method so rational, so lucid, so disinterested, that it gives him a position apart. It is to the voice of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Truth we listen—not Truth militant, but Truth expository. Whether it is the Pleasures of Life which are under analysis, or the Fiscal Policy of England, we are equally convinced. Now, given this method as applied to a single branch of science, to science itself, to a thousand subjects of common interest, political, social, and moral, and you have a type of writer or public instructor who stands by himself. It is not the type of Darwin or Faraday, but of one who, having mastered the true *organum* of investigation, shows how it may be applied to everything human, or at least to everything human that will stand it. Pure literature does not come within this category, and hence when we come to Ruskin and Richard Jefferies Lord Avebury is least at home.

In reading him, what we wonder at, apart from his treatment of the special matter in hand, is his remarkable equipment for his task. He does, to be sure, betray sometimes a solemnity which leads the reader to suspect a congenital lack of humor. For instance, after mentioning a joke about Jefferies to the effect that his first and only friendship was with "the man in the tumulus" (*i. e.*, the remains of an ancient chief buried there), he thinks it best to warn his hearers that this was an "exaggeration." But, as we have said, this is not his field. In the present volume, the two noticeable essays on the Position of British Commerce and Our Fiscal Policy are new, and all the more interesting because they were written before Mr. Chamberlain's recent speeches.

In what we have said, it must not be supposed that we have desired even to suggest an estimate of Lord Avebury as a contributor to science strictly so called. The present volume does not invite it. In these pages we meet the accomplished savant at home in widely different fields, and deeply versed in important public questions. Pervading it all there is something individual —a serene and lucid honesty of mind and purpose, which may not be genius, but is akin to it, and perhaps equally rare.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adler, Michael. First Steps in Hebrew Grammar. London: David Nutt. 2s.
Atherton, Gertrude. Rulers of Kings. (Fiction.) Harper & Bros. $1.50.
Bacon, Leonard Woolsey. The Congregationalists. (The Story of the Churches.) The Baker & Taylor Co. $1 net.
Bangs, John Kendrick. The Inventions of the Idiot. Harper & Bros. $1.25.
Bell, J. J. Later Adventures of Wee Macgreegor. Harper & Bros. $1.25.
Binney, Charles Chauncey. The Life of Horace Binney. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Blackburn, Vernon. Mendelssohn. (Bell's Miniature Series of Musicians.) London: George Bell & Sons; New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.
Browne, G. Waldo. Japan. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $2.50.
Burgess, Gellett, and Irwin, Will. The Picaroons. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Captivity and Sufferings of Benjamin Gilbert and Family, 1780-'83. Reprinted from original edition of 1784. Introduction by Frank H. Severance. (Narratives of Captivities.) Cleveland, O.: The Burrows Brothers Co. $3.50 net.
Carpenter, Frank G. Geographical Reader—Australia, Our Colonies, and Other Islands of the Sea. American Book Co.
Cicero's Orations. Introduction and notes by Charles E. Bennett. (Bennett's Latin Series.) Boston: Allyn & Bacon. $1.
De Vere, Mary Ainge (Madeline Bridges). The Wind-Swept Wheat. (Verse.) Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.25.
Dickson, Marguerite Stockman. A Hundred Years of Warfare: 1689-1789. The Macmillan Co.
Die Leipziger Ausstellung in St. Louis im Jahre 1904. Leipzig: J. J. Weber.
Downing, Laura Case. Poem Pictures. Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.50.
Eggleston, Edward. New Century History of the United States. American Book Co.
Eggleston, George Cary. The American Immortals. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.
Freund, Ernst. The Police Power. Chicago: Callaghan & Co. $6 net.
Harris, Joel Chandler. A Little Union Scout. (Fiction.) McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.25.
Hobbes's Leviathan. Edited by A. R. Waller. (Cambridge English Classics.) Cambridge: The University Press; New York: The Macmillan Co.
Irwin, Wallace. Fairy Tales Up-to-Now. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co. 25 or 50 cents net.
Johnson, Clifton. Old Time Schools and School Books. The Macmillan Co. $2.
Kent, Charles Foster. Beginnings of Hebrew History. (The Student's Old Testament.) Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.75 net.
King, Basil. The Steps of Honor. (Fiction.) Harper & Bros. $1.50.
Krans, Horatio Sheafe. William Butler Yeats. (Contemporary Men of Letters Series.) McClure, Phillips & Co.
Lombard, Luigi. Osservazioni di un Musicista Nord-Americano. Traduzione dall' Inglese di G. B. Polleri. Milan: Fratelli Treves. 2.50 lire.
Luckey, G. W. A. Professional Training of Secondary Teachers in the United States. (Columbia University Contributions to Philosophy, Psychology and Education. Vol. XII., Nos. 1-4.) The Macmillan Co. $2.
Macray, William Dunn. A Register of the Members of St. Mary Magdalen College, Oxford. New Series. Vol. IV., Fellows, 1648-1712. London and New York: Henry Frowde. 7s. 6d. net.
Moore, T. Sturge. The Centaur's Booty; The Rout of the Amazons, and The Gazelles and Other Poems. London: Duckworth & Co. 1s. net each.
More's Utopia. Edited by J. Churton Collins. Oxford: The Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde. 3s. 6d.
Morrow, John; McLean, A. C.; and Blaisdell, Thomas C. Steps in English. Books I. and II. American Book Co.
Munger, Theodore T. Essays for the Day. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.
Newhall, Charles S. Trees and Shrubs of North-Eastern America. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.
New International Encyclopædia. Vols. XV., XVI., and XVII. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Rain, Thomas. Browning for Beginners. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co., Ltd.; New York: The Macmillan Co. 60 cents.
Rawnsley, H. D. Flower-Time in the Oberland. Glasgow: James MacLehose & Sons; New York: The Macmillan Co.
Reese, Albert Moore. An Introduction to Vertebrate Embryology. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.40 net.
Sherburne, Edmund Corlis. Songs of a Deeper Note. (Verse.) Boston: Richard G. Badger. $1.50.
Sheringham, Hugh, and Meakin, Nevill. The Court of Sacharissa: A Midsummer Idyll. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Social Progress: A Year-Book and Encyclopedia, 1904. Edited by Josiah Strong. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1 net.
Spelling by Grades. American Book Co.
Steinhausen, Georg. Geschichte der Deutschen Kultur. Leipzig and Vienna: Bibliographisches Institut. 1 m.
Stowell, Roy Sherman. A Study of George Eliot's Romola. Boston: The Poet-Lore Co. $1.
The People's Psalter. Milwaukee: The Young Churchman Co. 75 cents net.
The Vedânta-Sûtras, with the Commentary of Râmânuga. Translated by George Thibaut. (Vol. XLVIII., Part iii. The Sacred Books of the East.) Oxford: The Clarendon Press.; New York: Henry Frowde. 25s.
The Voice of America on Kishineff. Edited by Cyrus Adler. Philadelphia: The Jewish Publication Society of America.
Tolman, Albert H. The Views about Hamlet, and Other Essays. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.
Vaughan's Poems. Introduction and notes by Edward Hutton. (The Little Library.) London: Methuen & Co. 1s. 6d. net.
Viereck, L. Zwei Jahrhunderte Deutschen Unterrichts in den Vereinigten Staaten. Brunswick: Friedrich Vieweg und Sohn; New York: G. E. Stechert. $1.50.
Waller, M. E. The Wood-Carver of 'Lympus. (Fiction.) Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Watrous, Andrew Edward. Poems. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1 net.
White, Stewart Edward. The Silent Places. (Fiction.) McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Works of Charles and Mary Lamb. Edited by E. V. Lucas. Vol. IV.—Dramatic Specimens and the Garrick Plays. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25.

READY

PORT ARGENT

By Arthur Colton, author of "Tioba." The story of a few weeks in an Ohio city. $1.50.

ALADDIN & CO.

By Herbert Quick, author of "The Fairyland of America." The story of a boom town in the Middle West. $1.50.

A NIGHT WITH ALESSANDRO

By Treadwell Cleveland, Jr. With three small views in color by Eliot Keen. An episode in the twilight of the Medicis. $1.25.

Henry Holt & Co

29 W. 23rd St., New York.

JUST PUBLISHED

Charles II.

By Osmund Airy, LL.D., M.A. New Edition. With Photogravure Portrait. Crown 8vo. $2.25, *net*. By mail $2.40.

***This is a reprint of the letterpress of the volume in Messrs. Goupil's Series of Illustrated Historical Monographs.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO.
93 Fifth Avenue, New York.

NEW BELLES LETTRES

JUNIPER HALL

$5 net

A Rendezvous of certain illustrious personages during the French Revolution, including Alexander D'Arblay and Fanny Burney. By CONSTANCE HILL, Author of "Jane Austen: Her Homes and Her Friends." Numerous Illustrations by Ellen G. Hill, & Reproductions from various contemporary Portraits.

$5 net

TIMES.—"*This book makes another on the long and seductive list of books that take up history just where history proper leaves off. . . . We have given but a faint idea of the freshness, the innocent gaiety of its pages; we can give none at all of the beauty and interest of the pictures that adorn it.*"

JOHN LANE : NEW YORK

For Sale.

SHORE FARM FOR SALE at Islesboro, Maine.—A most picturesque little farm of about 4 acres. Small farmhouse of 7 of 8 rooms in perfect order, small barn and carriage house, orchard, well, grove, and fields. Most exquisite views of mountains and bay. Must be sold to settle a joint account before May 15 next. Price $2,400, part mortgage, if desired. J. Murray Howe & Bradlee, 28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

ISLAND FOR SALE in Penobscot Bay, Maine.—A very beautiful island of over 200 acres. Unsurpassed views of mountains, other islands, bay and ocean. Perfect harbor. Close to daily steamboat communication, and within half an hour of Dark Harbor, Islesboro. J. Murray Howe & Bradlee, 28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

BUZZARDS BAY—*Inland and Shore*—Buildings and furnishings positively perfect; open fires, Chilson furnace, bath. *Cheap* to settle estate. 110 North Street, Boston.

To Let.

FOR RENT.

Residence in Princeton, N. J.

Large grounds, stable, 15 living rooms; newly fitted up; furnished or unfurnished; central location, opp. Princeton Inn; all conveniences; long or short lease. Address

J. M. BALDWIN,
408 Cathedral Street, Baltimore.

TO LET—*For the Summer, on the New* England Coast.—Furnished houses at Marblehead, Peach's Point, Beverly, Pride's Crossing, Manchester, Nahant, Falmouth, Buzzards Bay, Narragansett Bay, and on the Maine Coast. J. Murray Howe & Bradlee, 28 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Travel.

EUROPE. One or two vacancies in small party of ladies; sailing May 14th for Naples. Four months' tour. Address MISS BARBOUR, 29 East 29th St., New York City.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS of **FAMOUS PERSONS** Bought and Sold. WALTER R. BENJAMIN, 1125 Broadway, New York. SEND FOR PRICE LISTS. Publisher of "The Collector," a monthly magazine for autograph collectors. $1 per year.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED